

El Nicaraguense.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS.

PRICE TWO DIMES.

JOHN TABOR, Proprietor.

REGULAR TERMS:

For one copy, per annum,..... \$8 00
For one copy six months,..... 4 50
For one copy three months,..... 2 40

Advertisements inserted at the rate of two dollars and fifty cents per square of eight lines for the first, and a reduction of one dollar for each subsequent insertion.

Liberal arrangements made with monthly and yearly advertisers.

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OFFICE IN FRONT OF THE PLAZA.

THE DUTCH POLITICIAN.

"Mine neighbor, Wilhelm, vot you think of bolitics, hey?" asked Peter Von Slug, of his neighbor Von Sweitzel, the Twelfth Ward Blacksmith, one evening as he seated himself beside him in a Bierhaus.

"I tinks much," said Sweitzel, giving his pipe a long whiff.

"Vell, vot you tinks?"

"I comes to der conclusion dat politics is one big fool."

"Ah!" exclaimed Pete, after taking a draught from his mug, "how do you make him dat?"

"Vel, my frien', I tell you," replied Sweitzel, after a few whiffs and a drink, "I comes to dis place ten years last evening by der Dutch Almanac, mit mine blacksmithshop. I builds me a fine house, I poots up mine bellers, I makes mine fire, I heats mine iron, I strikes mit mine hammer, I gets blenty of work in, and I makes mine monish."

"Dat is goot," remarked Pete, at the same time demanding that the drained mugs be refilled.

"I say that I made much friends," continued Wilhelm, relighting his pipe.—"Der beeples all say, Von Sweitzel bes a good man, he blows in der morning, he strikes in der night, and he mind his business. So dey spraken to me many times, and it makes me feel much goot here," slapping his breast.

"Yaw, yar, dat ish gootey," remarked Pete, who was an attentive listener.

"Vell, it goes along dat way tree year. Tree? Let me see, von year I make tree hoondred tollar, der next tree hoondred an' fifty—der next four hoondred and swonzy, and der next five hoondred tollars. Dat make five yeer. Vell, I bees here five yeer, when old Mike der watchman, who bees su h a bad man, comes to me, and he say, 'Sweitzel, vot makes you work so hard?' 'To make monish,' I del him. 'I dells you how you makes him quicker as dat,' he say. I ask him how, an' den he dells that Shake, der lawyer—vat make such burty speeches about Faderland—bes agoin' to run for Congress, and dat Shake der lawyer dells him to dell me, if I would go among der beeples and dell them to vote mid him all der while, he would put me into von big office, where I makes twenty thousand tollars a year."

"Twenty thousand, mine Got!" exclaimed Pete, thunderstruck.

"Yaw, twenty. Well, by shinks, I shust stops der striking," and goes to mine friens, an' all der Yarmans vote for Shake and Shake bes elected to der Congress."

Here Mynheer Von Sweitzel stopped, took a long draught of beer, and fixing

his eyes on the floor, puffed his pipe as if in deep thought.

"Vell, mine neighbor," said Pete, after waiting a due length of time to resume, "vot you do den, hey?"

"Vell, I ask Mike, der swellhead watchmans, for der office, an' he dells me I gets him der next year. I waits till after der next krout making time, an' den I say again, 'Mike, ven vil Shake give me dat twenty tousand tollar office?' 'In two yeer, sure,' he say, 'if you work for der barty.' Vell, I stop a blowin' mit mine bellers again, an' I blow two years for der party mit mine mout."

"Two yeer mit your mout?" asked Pete, in astonishment.

"Yaw, two yeer. Den again I go to Mike, der swellhead watchmans, an' dell him der twenty tousand tollar about, an' he dells me in wun more year I gets him sure. I dinks he fools me, yet I blow for der barty anudder year, an' den, vat you dinks?"

"Dinks! Vy, you gets him twenty tousand tollars."

"Gets him! Py shinks, Mike, der swellhead watchman dells me I bes von big fool an' dat I might go to der bad place, an eat sour-krout."

"He tells yoo dat?"

"Yar. Sure as my name bes Von Sweitzler."

"After you do der blowing mit your mout for der party?"

"Yaw."

"Mine Got! vat you do den, mine neighbor."

"I make a fire in my blacksmith shop I blows my own bellers again, I heats mine own iron, and strikes mit my own hammer. I say to mineself, 'Wilhelm Von Sweitzler, bolitics bes a humbug, and boliticians bes a bigger von. Wilhelm Von Sweitzler, do yer blo'ing and let boliticians do ders.'"

Many years ago an ingenious plan was adopted by the Grand Duke to rid Florence of beggars. It was proclaimed that every beggar who would appear in the grand square at a certain mentioned time, would be provided with a new suit of clothes, free of cost. At the appointed time the beggars of the city all assembled and the Graud Duke, causing all the avenues to the square to be closed, compelled the beggars to strip off their old clothes, and gave each one according to promise o new suit. Sown up in the old clothes thus collected was found enough money to build a bridge, which was much wanted over the Arno, still called "Beggars Bridge."

Sheridan was one night much annoyed by a fellow member of the House of Commons, who to annoy him, kept crying out every few minutes, "Hear, hear!" During the debate he took occasion to describe a political contemporary that wished to play the rogue, but had only sense enough to act the fool. "Where," exclaimed he with great emphasis, "where shall we find a more foolish knave or knavish fool?" "Hear, hear!" was shouted by the troublesome member. Sheridan turned around to him, thanked him for the prompt information, and sat down amid a general roar of laughter.

When Whitefield first went to America, observing, during the voyage, the dissolute manners of the crew, he invited them to one of his pious declamations and took occasion to reprehend them for their loose manner of living. "You will certainly," says he "go to hell. Perhaps you think I will be an advocate for you; but, believe me, I will tell all of your wicked actions!" Upon this, one of the sailors turning to his messmate, observed, "Ay, Jack that's just the way at Old Bailey; the greatest rogue always turns king's evidence."

DANGERS OF GRAMMAR.

Thomas Jefferson Sole, an independent farmer, writes the following letter to the country newspaper. His complaints are reasonable, and we trust he will soon find a teacher to his taste:

"Mr. Editor—I have ben sendin' my dater Nancy to scool to a scoolmaster in this in 50thhood. Last Friday I went over to the scool just to see how Nancy was gettin' along, and I sees things I did'nt like by no means. The scoolmaster was larnin' her things entirely out of the line of eddycation, and as I think improper. I set a while in the scoolhouse and heerd one class say ther lesson. They was a-spelling, and I thot spelled quite exceedinely. Then cum Nancy's turn to say her lesson. She said it very spry. I was shot! and determined she should leave that scool. I have heerd that gramer was an uncommon fine study, but I don't wan't eny more gramer about my house. The lesson that Nancy sed was nothing but the foolishest kind uv luv talk you ever seed. She got up, and the first word she said was:

I love!

"I looked at her rite hard for doin' so improper, but she went rite on and sed:

Thou lovest,

He loves,

and I reckon you never heerd such a riggermyrole in your life—love, love, love, and nothin' but love. She sed one time, I did love.

"Ses I, 'who did you love?' Then the scholars laffed, but I wasn't to be put off, and I sed, 'who did you love, Nancy? I want to know—who did you love?' The scoolmaster, Mr. McQuillister, put in and sed he wood explane when Nancy finished the lesson. This sorter pacified me, and Nancy went on with awful love talk. It got wus and wus every word. She sed:

I might, could or would love.

I stopped her again, and sed I reckon I would see about that, and told her to walk out of that house. The scoolmaster tried to interfere, but I wouldn't let him say a word. He sed I was a fool, and I nockt him down and made him holler in short order. I taukt the strate thing to him. I told him I'd show him how he'd larn my dater gramer.

"I got the nabors together and we sent Mr. McQuillister off in a hurry, and I reckon tha'l be no more gramer teechin' in these parts soon. If you know of any rather old foolish man in your regeen that doant teeche gramer, we wood be glad if you wood send him up. But in the footure we will be keerful how we employ men. Yung scoolmasters won't do, especially if they teeches gramer. Its a bad thing for morrills. Yours til deth,

"THOMAS JEFFERSON SOLE."

A mayor of one of the communes in France, lately made the following entry upon his registry: I, Mayor of —, found, yesterday, in the forest, a man by the name of Rollins, committing an act against the laws. I commanded him to surrender, whereupon he set upon and heaped me with insult and contumely, calling me a ragmuffin, an ass, and a precious dolt, and a scarecrow—all of which I certify to be true.

A man on getting out of an omnibus a few days ago, made use of two rows of knees as banisters to steady himself, at which the ladies took offence, and one of them cried aloud.

"A perfect savage?"

"True," said a wag inside, "he belongs to the Paw.Knee tribe,

Lord Holland told of a man remarkable for absence of mind, who dining once at the same sort of shabby repast, fancied himself in his own house, and began to apologise for the wretchedness of the dinner.

How THE BLACKS FARE IN CINCINNATI.—The following from the Cincinnati Columbian bears with it its own appropriate commentary:

It grieves us to have to record the following sad instance of death by starvation, as having happened in Cincinnati. On Saturday, Mr. Emory, a city missionary, discovered a poor colored woman in Gas Alley, lying destitute and sick. He wrote upon a tract directions to Mr. Alford, the agent of the Relief Union on Plum street, to give immediate relief, as the case was an urgent one. The tract with its message did not reach the Relief Union Rooms until Monday, when two colored men brought it. "What is wanted for the woman?" asked Mr. Alford; "does she require food?" "No," was the reply, "there is nothing wanted but the material for her shroud—she is dead!" She died alone, sick and in want. In her case, none had effectually "visited the sick and poor in their affliction."

Many persons who have visited the Presidential Mansion at Washington, will recollect Jemmy Maher who has been the the gardener there for many years.—General Jackson had heard rumors that Jemmy was accustomed to get drunk and be uncivil to vistorers at the White House; so one bright morning he summoned him into his presence to receive his dismissal. "Jemmy," said the General, "I hear bad stories about you. It issaid that you are constantly drunk, and you are uncivil to strangers."

Jemmy was puzzled for a reply, but at last he said—

"General, bedad, I hear worse stories about you, but do you think I believe them? No, by the powers! I know they are lies!"

A creditor, whom he was anxious to avoid, met Sheridan at Pall Mall on a certain occasion. There was no possibility of avoiding him, but the wit did not lose his presence of mind, and immediately resolved what to do, knowing the creditor's weakness.

"That's a beautiful mare you're on," said Sheridan.

"Do you think so?"

"Yes, indeed; how does she trot?"

The creditor, highly flattered, put her into full trot. Sheridan bolted around the corner, and was out of sight in a moment.

THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.—It is stated as a remarkable fact that the election of Mr. Banks as Speaker of the National House of Representatives completes the following result: The President of the United States, the Speaker of the House, the President of the Senate, the head of the Cabinet, and the occupant of our most important diplomatic post, the Minister to England, are all Northern men. Gen. Pierce and Mr. Banks are from New England, Mr. Marcy and Mr. Buchanan from the Middle States, and Mr. Bright, of Indiana.

Miss Susan Nipper, who lives in a snug tenement alone, was quite frustrated the other morning by an early call from a bachelor neighbor. "What do you come here after?" said she, "I came for a match," says he, in the meekest manner possible. "Why don't you make a match?" says she. "I know what you're come for," cried the apparently exasperated virgin, as she backed him into a corner, "you're come here to hug and kiss me almost to death! But you shan't without you're the strongest, and Lord knows you are."

An Irish advertisement reads as follows: "Lost on Saturday last, but the loser does not know where, an empty sack with a cheese in it. On the sack the letters P. G. are marked but so completely worn out as not to be legible."

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Saturday Morning, May 24.

THE CENTRAL AMERICAN QUESTION.

An influential English paper, in commenting on the reasons for a war between the United States and Great Britain, says that "the two countries have no cause of difference, either in the matter of enlisting troops for the Crimea in New York or in the settlement of the Mosquito question. The enlistment matter should have been determined by the apology rendered by the British Government and the prompt suppression of the evil complained of; and the two Governments had better let Gen. Walker settle the difficulty in Central America." This is plain; and as the paper that sends it forth represents the aristocratic element of the English Government, we may safely conclude our friends on the other side of the Atlantic are coming to a rational observation of matters on this side. The only true policy is to allow this Central American difficulty to solve itself. Gen. Walker is a part of the difficulty, and to leave him here is the only safety foreigners or foreign Governments can have to quiet the country. Drive him out, and the native population will resolve itself into internal commotion and bitter opposition to strangers. Japanese exclusiveness would be tame to the hostility the Spanish race of Central America would exhibit towards those born on a strange soil. It is, therefore, a question of progress and right with America and Europe, whether this country shall be kept open and liberalized to the trade and transit of the world, or if it shall resolve into secrecy and exclusiveness equal to the most odious forms of Chinese internal government.

But, in truth, the only real sensible solution of the Central American difficulty is to be found in the continued presence and guidance of Gen. Walker. The people are too feeble to protect themselves from the constant revolutions planned and carried out by rival factions; and it needs no statesman or profound thinker to affirm, that so long as these disasters continue, the world can derive but a divided benefit from the wealth and resources of Nicaragua. The means of living, the luxuries of wealth, are thus denied to the trade and commerce of the world; and the whole human family suffers a deprivation, because some Chamorra or Carrera desires to rule in Nicaragua or Guatemala!

Is America or Great Britain satisfied to suppress any movement calculated to do away with such a disorderly state of affairs? Can any modern statesmen feel content to let history indict him with interfering to prevent the democratic element of this people from asserting its right to govern, without the fear of partizan chiefs destroying the Government of its creation. Will Marcy or Palmerston (and we must beg the latter gentleman's pardon) rest content that posterity should say of him, that he destroyed the architect of order in Nicaragua, and upheld disorder? We think not; and therefore we take it for granted that the English Government will allow Gen. Walker to settle the Central American question on a basis that will confer a benefit on the people and States of this section, and conduce greatly to the peace and general welfare of the world.

The idea of the ultimate absorption of Nicaragua into the American Union is a contingency so impracticable that it should never have obtained a thought in the mind of the most timid European: An hundred arguments and half a score of obstacles might be named to oppose such a consummation; and we cannot believe the English or French Governments will allow such an idle supposition to influence their opinions against this Government.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—On Tuesday last, about eleven o'clock, a clerk in the Colonization office named William Flemon, was engaged in eating his breakfast at the house of Mrs. Walsh, near the corner of the Plaza. William Jackson was eating at the same table, but after finishing his breakfast, the latter gentleman arose to leave the room, and as he was passing out of the door his revolver fell from the holster and striking cock down on the floor, exploded, the ball passing through Mr. Flemens's head, killing him instantly. An examination was held of Mr. Jackson, and he was fully acquitted. The deceased was one of the most amiable young men in town, and all deplore the melancholy occurrence that deprived him of life.

SERVILISM IN NICARAGUA.

When Chamorro was President of this Republic, elected by fraud over the patriot Castillon, he erected a throne here in Granada, and his will superseded law. The Legislature was nothing: the will of the people naught; but simply the mandate of one man ruled in the State. The maxim of Louis de Grande of France was never better carried out; and to-day this people are suffering under the poverty created by the levies of the Servile President. Industry was paralyzed, honesty was a bye-word, and the nation was rapidly degenerating into a confused condition of individualism. Whoever had the power, tyrannized over the poor. Chamorro ruled in Granada, and lesser chieftains in the minor towns. There was no government except that which exercised authority for the moment and in the place. Directly, some one stronger or more reckless overthrew the existing rule and instituted his own unbridled discretion for the voice of the law. Leon and Chinendaga alone were exempt from this anarchy, for in them the force of Democracy had given form to the popular opinion, and a regular government was the result. The internal condition of the State was shameful in the extreme, and foreign commissioners wrote home that they could find no responsible Government.

The adjoining States of Costa Rica and Guatemala fomented these disorders, in the hope to break down the sentiment of this Democratic State by its own internal commotion. Aid was furnished to Chamorro, as the representative of the Servile faction, and every secret intrigue used to destroy the strength of the Democratic army. The ultimate design of those States was to divide this Republic between the other Republics of Central America. Popular liberty had too strong a foothold in Nicaragua for the safety of Aristocracy in those States, and therefore Mora and Carrera conspired to break it down. A few years more of internal commotion would have reduced this favored State to a condition of beggary; and then its own weakness would have prevented it from opposing the grasping policy of its servile neighbors. The same system of politics is not unknown to history, and in many instances it has been practiced with too much success. But fate has ordered it otherwise for Nicaragua; and the very course adopted to ruin the country has been its salvation. In time to come, with the new element which is giving life and energy to the drooping course of Democracy in this State, Nicaragua will not only bloom as a garden, but she will control the destinies of Central America. The seal of political influence is changing fast; and when Guatemala has felt the influence of liberal principles, she will throw off the brutal tyranny that now broods over her palaces, and acknowledge herself a sister in the new confederation of States. Her patriots can then no longer be assassinated or expelled at the dictation of an illiterate Indian dictator; but every citizen will feel himself safe under the guardianship of equal laws and a liberal government of the people. Servilism will be banished from Central America; and the rule of the few give place to the dominion of the people.

NICARAGUA OFFICERS IN THE UNITED STATES. The last mail brought intelligence that quite a number of *hombres* are in the habit of "showing themselves off" in the Eastern States, dressed in the uniform of the Nicaraguan army, and professing to be officers in our military force. The sympathy of the people of the United States for this country induces them to extend many favors to persons connected with our Government, and through this means these pretending officers meet with many favors. It is desirable that this proceeding should be stopped, not only for the sake of our cause, which will soon be brought into disrepute by these impostors, but that the real officers of the army of Nicaragua—the true gentlemen of this noble cause—may reap the benefits of whatever feeling of public sympathy the people of the United States may feel towards us. There are but two officers of the army in the United States at present, and these are Col. Moncosos, of New Orleans, and Capt. Rider, of Baltimore. All others are impostors.

SERENADE.—Several gentlemen of this city, who celebrated the occasion of *Corpus Christi*, employed the native band and at twelve o'clock in the night serenaded Gen. Fry. Wine and the *et ceteras* were exhibited on the occasion, but if anybody drank anything, we did not see them.

WAGES THERE.—An advertisement in the New York Sun for women to work on vests, says a good stitcher will be paid one dollar per week.

SAN SALVADOR.

Last Thursday, Señor Gregorio Juarez, the Commissioner appointed from this Republic to negotiate a treaty with San Salvador, returned to Leon, his mission having failed. The Republicans of San Salvador refuse to recognize the Democrats of Nicaragua. We regret to announce the disastrous result of the mission, not through fear or respect for the State that put the affront upon us; but from a sincere belief that the cause of Liberty in Central America has been most woefully injured thereby. This Republic upholds its honor, and if we are insulted, whether by Democrats or Serviles, the offence must be atoned for. Therefore we dislike to avenge ourselves for this insult, for the injury we must do, will fall on the true but misguided republicans of San Salvador. They are misrepresented, we believe, by the existing government of that State, and in time President Mora will find himself as miserably mistaken as was his namesake in Costa Rica. In fact, advices represent the republican element of San Salvador as already in a ferment, and should the government allow of any opportunity, a revolution in favor of General Walker will take place immediately. We may say the same of Guatemala and Costa Rica, and we can assure the true Democrats of this Republic, that when the general war does come, Nicaragua will not have to fight the battle alone. Human impulses are the same everywhere, and it is absurd to suppose that the brute Carrera can rule the hearts of the people of Guatemala. They fear him, and therefore are quiet; but when a power dawns upon them capable of breaking the yoke of their outrageous despotism, thousands will spring to aid the deliverer.

It is impossible to conjecture what has led San Salvador to this exhibition of ill-feeling. Every action of this government has been taken with a sense of justice towards that Republic, and all its motives have been manifested, in the clearest manner, to be honorable and pacific. We challenge the mention of a single provocation ever given by Nicaragua to San Salvador, that should actuate her to a war against us, and yet to-day she wantonly avows her enmity. This is a criminal betrayal of the people by the government—it is a fearful wrong done to the cause of Liberty in Central America. San Salvador has temporarily deserted the banner under which it has heretofore won honor and praise; and like all dupes will be called upon to cancel a lengthened record of obligations. The aristocrats of Guatemala have deceived her, and she is now the cat's-paw with which her ancient enemies are trying to pull chestnuts from the fire. Nations, as individuals, are sometimes crazy, and straight jackets are the only remedies to keep them tame.

As we have before said, we regret the unfortunate position into which our neighbors have placed themselves. The people of San Salvador are not answerable for this political offence, yet they will have to bear the burthen of its consequences. Their country must suffer, while its temporary rulers can avoid by flight the disasters they have entailed upon their native land. But the people in the end will gain, for the revolution will disenthral them, and relieve the State of its Servile rulers. Democracy will again blaze in beacon fires on the hills of San Salvador, and illumine the valleys below. The day comes out of the night.

DOUBTFUL TESTIMONY.—A man by the name of Bailey, formerly an inhabitant of Nicaragua, but now of California, is using every exertion to deter emigrants from coming to this country. We do not know what weight is given to Bailey's words in San Francisco; but his actions have ever been in contradiction to them. Twice has he emigrated to Nicaragua, and on as many occasions the Government has been very particular not to allow him to remain here! He doubtless opposes the coming of other people to this State, because he is unable to come with them!

OFFICIAL.—The President has accepted the resignation of Don Mateo Pineda, as Governor of the Occidental department, and in the name of the nation, returns thanks to that gentleman, for his faithful services while in office. General Don Manuel Escobar has been appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Don Mateo Pineda.

VOLCANO IN MOTION.—The natives from Massaya represent that vicinity as somewhat anxious at present at the movements of the Volcano at Massaya. All the evidences of an eruption have occurred, great stones being thrown out, together with clouds of ashes that almost obscured the light of day.

ANOTHER TRIP TO CHONTALES.

[Written for El Nicaraguense.]

The sun had set in the horizon, and quietness reigned within the city of Granada, the troops having departed for Virgin, and few were visible in the streets, when a cavalcade wended its way, at brisk pace, through the main street leading to the plaza. Being drawn up in line, dressed in an uniform peculiarly adapted to the business in which they were engaged, they presented a sight never before witnessed in this country. Mounted upon fine animals, they looked what they were—Rangers, indeed. Many were the surmises of the persons who collected in the plaza as to what was their destination. When curiosity had reached its climax, Gen. Goicouria, accompanied by his staff, rode towards the command. The excitement then subsided, every person involuntarily exclaiming, "Another trip to Chontales!"

With that promptitude which is his characteristic, Gen. Goicouria ordered a march, and at a brisk pace the cavalcade rode in the direction of Nanidame. The night was dark, heavy clouds hung in the atmosphere—the harbingers of an approaching storm. Nor were we disappointed. The clouds opened, and a perfect deluge was the result. Darkness reigned to such an extent that it was almost impossible for the guide to distinguish the road; but fortunately it lasted only a few moments, when the atmosphere became clear and the stars burst forth in all their splendor. We arrived at about 12 o'clock at the town, where we met Capt. Montoti, with his company of natives, en route for Virgin, who received us hospitably, giving entertainment to man and beast.

In the morning early, we started for Santa Teresa—a small town about nine miles distant. At that place we secured several very fine riding animals, which we exchanged for the poorer ones on which we were mounted.

From thence we proceeded to Inotepec, a distance of one league, passing through several very fine plantations. We arrived at the town about dusk, and were received and treated magnificently by the Padre of the town. It is one of the most beautiful places in that portion of the State, and contains a population of 1200 and one of the most magnificent churches in Nicaragua.

The General and staff occupied the house of the Padre, by special invitation; while the company of Rangers were located in a different portion of the town. With the knowledge that we were among Democrats and friends, we were soon buried in the arms of Morpheus, with the expectation of awaking and finding our animals in the same situation in which they were left the evening previous. But, alas! like all human expectations, we were doomed to disappointment; for on entering the yard to saddle for an early start, we discovered that three of the finest animals belonging to the staff were stolen, and in a most ingenious manner. Instead of entering the gate, they went to the rear of the yard, (which, from the fact of its belonging to the Padre, we considered inviolate,) and extracted three of the stakes of which the yard is composed, and carried off three of the best animals belonging to the staff. As the General wished to make all possible speed, he was compelled to leave those gentlemen to obtain animals from the Alcalde, which they received, and afterwards rejoined the command some distance the other side of Massaya, on the road to Tipitapa, a distance of eight leagues from the last mentioned place, where they arrived in safety and were received by Col. Mendez and his command en route for Chontales.

In the United States there are many warm and sulphur springs—many, probably, in which an egg could be boiled hard; but at Tipitapa there is a spring containing water so hot that a chicken or a fish can be boiled in it in fifteen minutes. It is, in fact, as hot as water can be made by fire.

Gen. Goicouria, Maj. Rogers, Capt. Bailey and one or two more of the staff visited this spring, which is situated about half a mile from the plaza. The General having heard of the "Hot-Water Spring," supposed that it was like those of the States, and thrust his finger into the boiling water, but drew it back very quickly, exclaiming that he had scalded his finger! Which was a fact; and he endured the pain of a scald. Were this country settled by Americans, this would be the most valuable property in the State.

From Tipitapa we started for Teustepet, a distance of twelve leagues, giving orders to Col. Mendez to proceed immediately to Juigalpa, and there await our arrival. We arrived at Teustepet at about 5 o'clock in the evening. When in sight of town, the advance guard, with the General, started their animals at a brisk pace and entered the plaza. On entering, they espied a man run-

ning at the top of his speed for the chaparral, with which the town is surrounded. Sam Leslie, or, as he is more familiarly known, "Cherokee Sam," was the nearest to the individual, and had he been on foot, would undoubtedly have caught him; but he could not force his horse through the chaparral, and thus the fugitive escaped. The General learned that he was the Commandante of the place, and had been very active in obtaining supplies and forcing contributions from the citizens for the faction. The town was deserted, with the exception of three families.

The General was also informed that the faction, or band of robbers, were in that place two days previous, and that they pressed all the men whom they were able into their service, which was the cause of the desertion of the town.

We were told that the Commandante of the place was at a rancho one league distant, and, after taking refreshments, the General moved on, leaving Capt. Davenport in charge of the town. After a short ride in the darkness of the night, we discovered some seven or eight lights ahead of us on the road, but on hailing them, the persons fled, followed by four or five shots. Arriving at the rancho, we surrounded it, but the Commandante was not to be found; and as the people acted very suspiciously, the buildings were destroyed. We captured here some arms, and enjoyed a pleasant night's repose.

The next morning, the General obtained positive information that the enemy were fortified in a town called Bosco, a distance of six leagues. After examining our instruments of war and finding them all "O. K.," we started with the full expectation of a fight and the hope of entirely exterminating this band of marauders from the wealthiest and richest part of the State.

The guide, being familiar with the country, instead of carrying us by the main road, led us by a shorter one. When about two leagues from our destination, "Cherokee Sam" discovered a tall individual running from a small house, which, from the turn in the road, we came upon suddenly. He was ordered to halt, which command he disregarded; but on hearing the click of a revolver, he very quickly obeyed. The General ordered him to be searched, and a cartridge-box well filled was found on him. When asked what he had done with his gun, he called for a boy to bring it, when a small boy made his appearance from the woods with it. A letter was also found on him, signed by Capt. Sacasa the commander of the bandit, by which it appeared that the name of the prisoner was Juan Gregoria Ovanda, and held the position of a first lieutenant. The letter was one of instruction, commanding him to take a party of men and waylay all the passes to Granada, in order to take possession of all the cattle, horses and supplies sent to Granada, so as to starve out the Americans. He was to sell the property thus confiscated and convert the proceeds to the use of the bandit. The General ordered the prisoner to mount, and our small party moved on towards Bosco, each one of us grasping his weapon with a firmness that showed we would exterminate the enemy, if possible.

When within a half-mile of the town, expectation was on the *qui vive* as an old veteran was discovered marching down the road, with a pole in his hand. Being in the advance-guard, we were puzzled to know what was his object; but soon our curiosity was satisfied, for giving the pole a sudden twist, he unfurled to the breeze a piece of red flannel, and at the same time shouted lustily "*Vive General Walker*!" From him we obtained information that the enemy, (some 300 strong,) hearing of our approach, had departed the evening previous.

Upon our arrival in sight of town, we were almost struck speechless with wonder and astonishment at the natural strength of the place as a military stand. The town is situated on an eminence five hundred feet high, with but one road leading to it, and that commanded by the church. Fifty Americans could hold it against a thousand men. The robbers left this place, and thus proved themselves, not only knaves, but cowards. The Government would station twenty or thirty men in different places of the mines, so that these marauders would have no place to levy contributions, it would soon rid the State of their presence.

At Bosco, Gen. Goicouria ordered Juan Gregorio Ovando to be shot, as an example to deter the others from following his example.

From this place we proceeded to Camoapan, a distance of eight leagues, which we found entirely inhabited by Indians; and it is stated that they will not permit any but their own class to reside there any length of time. The town was entirely deserted—not a living soul to welcome us, save the dogs, which whined furiously for their

absent masters. We passed through Comolapa; thence to Juigalpa, the scene of our fight on the first trip.

From the last named place the General concluded he would visit Libertad, a distance of nine leagues. The road from Juigalpa to Libertad is very mountainous, but it is one of the loveliest portions of the world. Nothing can be conceived that will compare with it. The mountains are wholly covered with green grass four or five inches in height, while the valleys appear from the summits of the mountains to be separated into farms of one thousand acres each, and extend for miles. The climate is salubrious, the nights being cool, so much so as to require blankets.

When we entered Libertad, which is situated in the mines, we were welcomed by Americans, Frenchmen and other Europeans, who were engaged in mining. They stated to us that the mines were equal, if not superior to those of California.

We sat down to a sumptuous meal here, and lo and behold! an article appeared upon the table which simultaneously opened our eyes and mouths—it was the first plate of fresh butter we had seen since leaving the United States! This portion of Chontales is destined, in a few years, to be the wealthiest part of the State.

From this town, the command returned to Juigalpa. Having been absent from Granada some fourteen days, Gen. Goicouria ordered a march to that place. About two leagues on the road this way, "Cherokee Sam" again discovered an individual dodging about in the woods, watching our movements, whom he followed and captured. He was well dressed, well mounted and armed. When he came in sight as prisoner, the guide exclaimed very joyfully that "it" was Vicenté Arostegue, Captain of the Cavalry, who commanded the troops at Juigalpa, and who boasted of killing an American officer." The moment Capt. Vicenté observed the guide, a sudden change came over his countenance, and he commenced begging of Gen. Goicouria most pitifully to spare his life; that he would serve him, and would disclose everything. But it was of no avail. The General ordered him to be searched, and the "damning evidence" of guilt was found on his person in the shape of a letter from the before-mentioned Capt. Sacasa, instructing him, as he was a brave man, to watch our movements and actions and report immediately to him at Bosco. This evidence being conclusive, the General made another example, which will, no doubt, produce a salutary effect.

We returned to Granada from this place without further incident worthy of note.

WYOMING.

CORPUS CHRISTI.—The feast of the above day was celebrated on Thursday with all the ceremony compatible under the present season and in the existing deserted condition of the city. An altar was erected at one corner of the plaza, and the good christians paid his devotion to it; a procession was formed and moved around the Cathedral, and the services within were of an imposing order. But the times are out of joint, and the day was not half so joyful as it should have been. In other days four altars were erected at the different corners of the plaza, and a grand procession, on one occasion numbering six thousand persons, passed around to all the tables, chanting the solemn service of the church.

HEALTH OF THE CITY.—The rainy season is now permanently upon us, and we may safely congratulate the Americans on the prospect of a season of health. Gen. Fry informs us that when the Army first entered Granada, it was in the decline of the wet weather, and during the two months it continued, there were but two of our men sick, and they owed their infirmity to indiscretions. We feel persuaded that the wet season is the time of health, as it is much cooler, the atmosphere is purified, and the filth is washed from the face of the country. There is but little sickness among the Americans in this city at present, and those at all infirm are fast recovering. The cool weather freshens everybody and everything.

LATE PAPERS.—Through Lieut. Kel, of Col. Bruno's staff, we have received the favor of a file of San Francisco papers. The only news of interest we could glean from them is the wanton massacre of passengers at Panama, published elsewhere.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALIFORNIA STEAMER.—By reference to our correspondence it will be seen that the California steamer has at length arrived in San Juan, bringing down a large list of passengers and a few more recruits for the army.

LETTER FROM CYRUS.

[Special Correspondence of El Nicaraguense.]

HEADQUARTERS, Virgin, May 22, 1856.

El Nicaraguense.—Yesterday was a day of excitement in our little town—such as it has not witnessed in several months, or at least for a long time. The arrival from California of several hundred passengers, bound for the East, on the evening before, filling every nook and corner of every habitation that afforded anything like shelter for the night, gave an air of bustle to our streets that brought to mind the former prosperous days of this city and San Juan.

The Virgin, too, came in towards sundown with her load of passengers for San Francisco, adding largely to the number already here to be provided for, mixing trunks, boxes, bundles, bales, carpet-bags and valises, with many a sick and weary traveler laying about upon anything and everything that promised a moment's repose for sleep or rest. The next day (yesterday) all was hurry and bustle—one portion of the many travellers going on board the Virgin, with their baggage; and the other going forward on foot to San Juan, whilst piles of moving trunks and boxes going to and fro added "confusion worse confounded" to the noisy multitude that thronged backwards and forwards during almost all day, until the departure of the steamer for San Carlos.

The market-women and vendors of fruits of all kinds did a thriving business once more, and they were smiling, chatting, and happy accordingly. Porters did "the good thing" for a time, and many a soldier, for doing this or that, made a few dimes, and seemed pleased, as it in luck once more. Agents, contractors, drivers and proprietors all seemed busy, and happy as busy—each and all having an eye to the *divero* as the reward for their toil and trouble.

The rain came down in occasional showers, which added much to the discomfort of every body; but this is so much needed that no one was heard to complain or murmur.

A sad affair took place in the afternoon, just after parade, which resulted in the death of one and the wounding of another, who was in nowise connected with the parties to the difficulty. As I cannot give the origin of this disastrous rencontre, I shall only relate the particulars of the affray at the moment it took place. It seems that some matter of difference had occurred a day or two since, between Lieuts. D. Barney Wolfe and A. Munther, which led to an altercation, yesterday evening as both were standing in front of the Hospital, when the parties drew their respective weapons for combat. Lieut. Wolfe had a revolver, which he fired three times at Munther, the latter having only his sword, with which he endeavored to cut down the former. Two of the shots took effect upon Munther, and one, passing by, took effect in the left leg of Lieut. Coleman, who was walking in the middle of the street several paces distant from the combatants. Munther was mortally wounded in the right breast and survived but two or three minutes; but Lieut. Coleman's injury, though quite painful, will not prove serious, it being a flesh-wound, in front of the shin-bone, about midway between the knee and ankle. Munther was buried to-day. I refrain from comments upon this tragical affair until it has been investigated and all the facts are public property, except to say, *en passant*, that it is conceded that neither of the parties to the combat were wanting in that personal valor that is ever ready to defend personal honor.

The Sierra Nevada brought down about thirty men for the army, and it appears from the California journals that up to the day of sailing no reliable information had been received there of the recent campaign in this Department, but as you will receive the files up to the time mentioned, I need not repeat anything they contain.

That stern old warrior, Gen. Goicouria, with Maj. Rogers and a few attendants, came into camp night before last—all well and ready for "a fray" if occasion offers.

Yesterday, two of the passengers for California—named respectively Wm. Mamelion and John W. Truxell, both of Pennsylvania, and aged about twenty-three years—died and were buried at the order and expense of the Government. They had both been quite ill before leaving Granada, and the passage across the Lake aggravated their cases so much that medical skill proved of no avail, and they rapidly sank down to death after their arrival.

Capt. E. Rawle, Chief of the Ordnance, left on the steamer yesterday, in company with Col. Randolph, for New York, on business connected with the army and that department of it under his immediate supervision.

Col. P. R. Thompson has returned to headquarters from San Juan, and the Rifle Battalion are under orders to proceed to Leon, *via* Realejo; and I presume the movement is to be made by sea. I have heard it stated that a portion of the battalion now stationed here is to take up quarters on the Island of Ometepe—a distribution of the army that does not look much like active service, at least for a time. This looks, too, as if the "peace negotiations" may turn out very favorably; and that "war's rude alarms" were to be heard no more in our borders for a season. The military arm of Nicaragua was never so powerful as now, immediately after a bloody campaign; and it is strengthening daily, without in any manner interfering with the internal prosperity and welfare of the country—a fact that cannot be said of any other State in Central America.

Now let all who wish well to our beloved State turn their attention to the pursuits of peace—the development of the riches and industrial strength of the land; let the farmer plow deep and sow wide fields of corn and grain; let the merchant

once more bring forth his capital, and bring hither the productions of other countries for the use and enjoyment of our people; let the legislator and statesman devote his talents and patriotism to the most beneficial policy for the State to pursue to reach the highest round of prosperity and glory attainable by her; and let all classes and all professions and parties once more fraternize and consolidate the social system upon a system that will make each and all realize the blessings of a free government, with a democratic executive to watch over and defend the constitution and enforce the laws.

CYRUS.

CRUEL MASSACRE OF PASSENGERS AT PANAMA.

One of the most barbarous outrages ever perpetrated in a civilized country took place at Panama, on the 15th of last month, between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock in the evening. A riot having broken out between the steerage passengers of the Illinois and the natives, originating in a trifling dispute concerning the purchase by a wretch named Jack Oliver of a slice of water-melon and his refusal to pay for it, the American Consul Col. Ward, sent to the Governor to demand the protection of the military for the unarmed Americans who were being exposed to the outrages of the populace. A military company, numbering some sixty men was marched down to the depot, where two or three hundred passengers, men, women and children, were crowded together, filled with terror and panic struck. At the sight of the military, all were relieved, thinking that the government had sent to protect them against the violence of the native mob. This feeling was short lived, however, when the soldiers arrived within gun shot of the depot, they deliberately leveled their pieces and discharged volley after volley into the crowd of unarmed and unsuspecting passengers.

The scene which followed is described as frightful. The doors and windows of the railroad depot were barred up; the soldiers and the mob continued firing, their balls piercing through the thin walls of the building, killing and wounding those within. The passengers prostrated themselves upon the floor, and thus many escaped death; the lights were put out, darkness lent additional terrors to the massacre, and few in the depot expected to escape with their lives.

For two long hours, the soldiers discharged their volleys at intervals into the crowded building. From twenty to thirty persons were killed, and many more were wounded. Afterwards the mob broke into the depot and robbed all the frightened passengers and everything of value in their possession, killing and wounding such as resisted, or even hesitated in yielding to their demands. The Railroad Company's safes were also broken into and rifled. It is estimated that some \$20,000 of money and valuables were plundered.

A number of passengers sought refuge on board the steamer Tabago, lying aground. They were threatened several times by the natives, but escaped, early next day, the passengers in the Tobago and scattered through the town, were taken on board the Steavens. There are said to be some fifty missing.

List of Killed and such as are supposed to be Mortally Wounded.

G. O. Field, residence not known.
Mrs. Graves, Wayne street, Jersey City—friend of his.
B. Lauteson, Strong, Maine.
Pat. J. O'Neil, Cortes passenger.
N. Prible, Harriet county, Ohio.
Rev. John Selwood, South Carolina—Missionary to Oregon Episcopal Church.
Master — Selwood, New York.
Robert Marks, railroad hand.
George Beaty, Philadelphia—has sister on board.
Moses Lewis, Michigan—in charge of J. N. Thompson, Esq., Santa Clara, California.
And various others whose names are not ascertained.

List of Wounded on Board and who will probably Recover.

J. N. Thompson, Santa Clara, Cal.
Master Ernest, Sacramento City, a child three years old.
Catharine Philips, Philadelphia.
Catharine Kelley, Boston Mass.
Joseph M. Parker, Bangor, Maine.
Milton D. Beale, residence not known.
Isaac B. Purdy, New York.
Oscar B. Waller, New Hampshire.
Tuos. Teague, England.
John D. Harvey, New York.
James Erwing, Ohio.
Peter Stout, residence not known.
Backus, colored servant of Mr. Greathouse, and two or three others slightly wounded.
The other wounded were left at Panama, most of them unable to be brought aboard.

CALIFORNIA PASSENGERS.—The passengers so long detained in this city, left for Virgin Bay last Tuesday, and were immediately taken on board the Serra Nevada. The through passengers from California to New York went down to San Carlos immediately on their arrival at Virgin Bay, and we are now expecting the steamer San Carlos to return with the eastern mails and passengers. The route may thus be said to be fairly opened.

FROM THE COUNTRY.—Colonel Ubaldo Herrera returned from an expedition to Buaco yesterday, and reports the banditti under Chamoro as reduced to one hundred men and they are in a wretched state. They were fortified at Buaco; but when Colonel Herrera made his appearance they fled to the mountains, where he left them.

El Nicaraguense.

Saturday Morning, May 24.

A RAINY DAY.

Did you ever see it rain? Where? Among the mountains, on the plains, or on the sea? Did it simply drizzle, or did it come down in respectable-sized globules, capable of identification Ah! you should see such a rain as we saw on Monday. There, the clouds are just above your head—almost within reach; and through their murkiness gleam a trilliard glistening-boles, like phosphorescent lights that dance before a ship. A slight breeze—its breath damp with the vapor of the coming rain—passes first, and then a good big spheroid of water falls at your feet, indenting the very ground. The Indians and market-women on the plaza see it, and away they pack with their trays of vegetables and marketable products. They fly into every open place, and anon our office is filled with dusky forms, carrying bunches of onions, bags of corn, piles of sugar, loads of aguacotes, paniers of oranges, sacks of rice, guacals of pinola and tiste, and pyramids of pánacea. The doorway is crowded; but beyond we look, and the whole neighborhood is in commotion. We must shut our doors, for the people are too partial and the Indians crowd upon us too fast. They are good, simple people; but then there is such a thing as overdoing even what is agreeable. By and bye, the drops fall on the tiled roof, and sound like a discharge of spent birdshot—faster and faster, until the echo is without repetition! Jerusalem! such a rain! There is no division into drops, but an uncounted number of small rivers are streaming down, connecting sky and earth. They are even woven together, forming a net-work of celestial streams. But, then, the rain is not all. Look at that dry plaza, and directly we shall have a change. The view is dissolving, and as the glass moves on, look and lo! there is a solid sheet of water spanning the whole four hundred feet of the square, and all running in a rough and muddy current to the corner where El Nicaraguense is printed. We have a fall in front of the building, constructed to keep the town from washing away. The whole country is banked up in the same way, for otherwise the loamy soil of Granada would wash into the Lake. Ten minutes ago, and it was dry; now there is a stream running past which stops all progress. People are piled up along the corridor in every direction, awaiting the storm to subside; while here and there naked children are playing in the boiling current that sweeps down the street. The rain is on a "grand bust," and as it foams along, bubbling and frothing at the gross earth it washes and the rough rocks against which it beats, who would put a check upon it, or "send a file of the guard" and arrest it for disorderly conduct?

But another feature. Turn your eyes and see those—legs. The want of shoes has made it convenient to travel in wet weather; and so soon as the storm subsides and the stream goes down, all hands commence wading for home. Women and children all pile in together, and then such a lifting of spangled skirts as you nor we ever saw before outside of a theatre or circus-ring! The women all have pretty legs, and have no delicacy in showing them when it rains. There goes one with her dress above her knees, and the filling of her limbs is superb. Ha! ha!! You laugh, and she looks around, sees your admiration, smiles in return, treads off with great majesty, and then lowers about her "underpinning" a cloud of lace and needle-work. The women of this city expend more labor on the skirts of their chemisettes than on any other part of the dress, except that around the neck.

A score of such sights as the above, and the picture of a rainy day in Granada is finished. The rain has ceased, the river has gone down, the women are at home, and we have no business out of doors in the damp air. Let us all go to bed at 9 o'clock.

TWO SIDES.—Every body is laughing at the European editor who wrote Mr. Banks, Speaker of Congress, down as a negro. An exchange says it may be very funny to the whites, but the negroes will scarcely feel complimented at the mistake.

MEXICO.—We are indebted to the Postmaster for a copy of *La Voz del Pueblo*, published in the town of Chiapas, in the Department of Tamaulipas, Tehuantepec. It is up to the 19th of April. There is no news of interest in it. Mexico is still quiet.

LETTER FROM CYRUS.

[Special Correspondence of El Nicaraguense.]

HEADQUARTERS, Virgin, May 18, 1856.

El Nicaraguense—I was up this morning at the very crack of day, and wandered for an hour or two amid the smoking, crumbling ruins of Rivas, and then rode "back to town," through Buenos Ayres and St. George. Laborers are busily at work daily in Rivas, clearing away the ruins, breastworks and rubbish that have for some time had solitary possession of the streets and plaza.

Among the things that were left by the enemy, (through respect for the press, doubtless,) was a trunk belonging to the office of *El Nicaraguense*, and containing lamps and other articles for fabricating light—all of which had been taken down to the room occupied by Gen. Mora himself, and probably carefully examined by him. As Mora "loves darkness rather than light," (the light of El Nicaraguense;) he concluded not to trouble what belonged to one of the institutions that he couldn't exterminate, no matter what might be the fate of "*Los Filibusteros*!"

The country around Rivas begins to put on the appearance of thrift and industry once more; and as the people gradually come back to occupy their old and loved homes, happiness and contentment will smile around the cottage-fire.

As I rode into Buenos Ayres, the bells were ringing loudly for church services, and as the sound floated sweetly and almost merrily on the fresh morning air, I thought of my home, native land and friends far away.

While riding through the outskirts of Rivas, a few days since, I made the acquaintance of an old Democrat—a native of the soil, a reader and subscriber to *El Nicaraguense*—who told me he had the "misery" of a visit from President Mora and several of his officers the day after the battle. Mora invited him to leave his native home, friends, property, family, and country even, and join his fortunes with the Costa Ricans. This the stern old Nicaraguense flatly refused to do; and although in the presence of the whole company, he denounced them all—defied them to touch him or ought that was his—and finally advised them, for their own good, to get away from the country as fast as possible.

Said our friend to Señor Mora: "I was born here in this house; my parents, grand-parents and great-grand-parents, for many generations back, were born here; and I love my home, my country and its Government. I am satisfied. Why should I change? or why leave these all for my enemies, the enemies of my country and its Government? You pretend to object to Gen. Walker and the Americans! Wherefore? I and all the Democrats, and many of the Serviles, love them. Besides, Walker is our General-in-Chief—a brave man, a true man, and one that will yet prove too much for the enemies of our country."

"But," said Mora, "they are filibusters and land-pirates!"

"They are our friends," replied Don José. "Besides, what better are you, since you come here to conquer Nicaragua?"

In this manner the old man spoke to the enemies of his country, in his own house and surrounded by enough of them to cut him to pieces in an instant. But they dared not touch him nor anything he had. He told them to kill him, if they dared, as he was old and ready to die at any time; but die when or how he might, he should die the friend of the land that gave him and his parents birth!

Some few of the proprietors of estates in this department have compromised themselves during the late campaign, and will have to suffer for their criminal ambition and want of true patriotism.

On Friday last, Don Rico Ugarty, at this place, was hung for his participation in the black and barbarous crime of killing the wounded Americans in Rivas. Language is too poor to fitly characterize such a dastardly deed. Do men expect to make proselytes to party by such accursed crimes? And this was done, too, within the sanctuary, under the very altar of the house dedicated to the God who is alike the God of all men—done within the hearing and maybe under the eyes of Mora and the commanding officers of the Costa Rican army!

Last week, the Rifle Battalion (Col. Saunders commanding) was moved to San Juan, and will garrison that place for the time being.

The Commander-in-Chief went over on Friday morning, and returned yesterday. The same day, Capt. Rawle, Chief of Ordnance Department, was despatched in express haste to Realejo; and indeed, for some days past we have noticed the frequent arrival of couriers from different parts—all

which is interpreted in as many ways as there are different wishes or anticipations respecting our future movements.

During the past week, a Chaplain for the army was appointed by the Commander-in-Chief, and to-day, for the first time in all the history of Central America, that official performed service to the army of Nicaragua. The Chaplain is Mr. Geo. N. W. May, formerly of New York; and he performed the duties in a manner that apparently gave great satisfaction to those who attended the lectures. I never saw a more attentive and decorous army in any church in the United States, and all seemed pleased with the new feature, or rather the "old custom," that so vividly recalls home-scenes and has been engrafted upon the army here. On every Sabbath, in future, one hour will be dedicated to divine services. I dare say the American portion of the troops will patronize their own preacher, more from habit and principle than from idle curiosity.

Our friends far away can thus see that whatever the motive may be that impels one or another to venture his fortunes for a time in the ranks of Gen. Walker's army, still, as a whole, we gradually fall into and practice customs and habits that were taught us around the hearthstone in our native land, and that "the sound of the church-going bell" sounds as sweetly in our ears now as it did in other days, when echoed from hill-top and valley "in lands o'er the sea."

A few American churches and school-houses now would give this country a new aspect altogether, and so completely democratize the State that there could never be another hope for the Servile party, whilst they would give an impulse to all those progressive ideas that must more generally prevail in this country before it is completely revolutionized. Whilst Americans always respect the religious opinions of others, and whilst they would never wish or desire to interfere with the prevailing religion of the native population here, still they cling to those cherished principles of equality in religion, as in all things else, which they were taught at home; and many of them prefer the Protestant form of worship to all others, no matter in what land or country their fortunes may be cast.

The San Carlos has not yet returned from Castillo with the mails and passengers, and having been gone so long, the Virgin will go down very soon to see what is the difficulty, if any there be.

We are equally curious to know about the California steamer, none having as yet been seen or heard from at San Juan. An arrival of several hundred passengers and emigrants just now would brighten up our prospects greatly and revive business in an immense degree.

In connection with this dearth in business and gloomy commercial prospects, I may mention the extreme lowness of the Lake at this time. I have heard it remarked that the Lake was never known to be so low. We certainly need rain now, as well for vegetation as for the general health of the people. Your's, truly, CYRUS.

P. S. There is a rumor that the steamer has just arrived at San Juan del Sur. It is true. She has 500 passengers.

MR. SOULÉ'S MISSION TO SPAIN.—The New York Herald understands that Mr. Soulé has completed his book, and that it will probably be issued from the press in season for the great Democratic Convention in Cincinnati. It will create a prodigious sensation or else we are much mistaken. Mr. Soulé has not put himself to the trouble of writing a book without an intention of making "Rome howl." President Pierce will be raked mercilessly, while Secretary Marcy may look for such a scathing and searing as he never experienced before. Even his tough hide, supposed to be the toughest in the world, will writhe under the sharp lash of the irate and gifted ex-Minister.

INCONSISTENCY.—The Rev. Dr. Cumming, of London, has heralded the end of the world in 1865, yet his publishers' arrangements for the copyright of his books extend far beyond that period, and he has just entered upon a nineteen years' lease of his summer house.

MADAME ANNA BISHOP.—The San Francisco Alta California learns from a gentleman recently arrived from Australia, that Madame Bishop is now living in that country with one of her daughters who is married, in Melbourne.

LITERARY.—Commodore Perry's book, on the subject of Japan, is almost ready for press.

The Alta California says a life of the world renowned Gen. Sutter is now ready for publication, from the pen of a San Francisco lawyer.

CHANGE OF OPINION.—When the Accessory Transit Route was first opened, the inhabitants of the Department of Rivas were enthusiastic in their admiration of the Americans, and nothing they could do to make them comfortable was left undone. After the advent of Gen. Walker, however, when the traitor Bermúdez was appointed Governor of Rivas, he oppressed the people and laid the blame upon the Americans. This soon created a revulsion, and at the time of the battle of Rivas that department was the most disaffected in the State. After the battle, and while the Costa Ricans were in possession of that department, they committed so many robberies on the people they pretended to protect, that a complete revulsion of opinion took place, and the Americans now hold their old position in the hearts of the people. So it will ever be where justice is fairly administered—the love and confidence of the subject must eventually be won.

EDMUND RANDOLPH.—We are more than happy in being able to state that Mr. Edmund Randolph is not only not so dangerously ill as we were induced to state in our last, under advices from Leon, but that he is now thoroughly convalescent. He arrived in this city, on Thursday, from Leon, and was immediately conveyed on board the steamer Virgin, and carried to Virgin Bay. The Commander-in-Chief despatched Capt. Rawle as a special messenger to Mr. Randolph on hearing of his illness; but Capt. Rawle met him on the road from Leon to Granada, considerably improved in health. Mr. Randolph will leave on the steamer for New York on business connected with the Government.

BATTLE OF RIVAS.—Another Account.—An extra issued from the office of the *Gaceta de Guatemala*, we learn further particulars of the battle of Rivas, which may prove interesting to those of our readers who have heard of that fight. The *Gaceta* says that the Costa Ricans triumphed in the battle, and that the Americans lost 400 men: thirty of our best soldiers deserted and went over to the enemy!! and at last Gen. Walker was wounded and carried off!!! The Americans then left for Granada; and afterwards the Costa Ricans received a reinforcement of 2,000 men, and were probably in Granada at the time of the printing of the extra. Should we receive any further news from the well-informed editor of the *Gaceta*, it will afford us pleasure to give him credit for the intelligence.

FATE PURSUES THEM.—A letter received from Guanacaste represents the condition of the traitors who left this State and joined Costa Rica as most disconsolate. They have been special objects of the cholera, and great numbers have died, while others are reduced to the lowest state. The people of Costa Rica also look upon them with unfavorable eyes, not only for having been instrumental in introducing the plague into that State, but for their manifold misrepresentations of the Americans, whereby they were led into the present disastrous war. "As they have made their beds, so must they sleep."

"PAYING THE FIDDLER."—The Department of Rivas probably furnished more aid and encouragement to the Costa Ricans than any other in the State, and had less reason for its treasonable practices. On the same principle that "the dancer pays the fiddler," Rivas will, probably, have to foot the bill of expenses incurred in the war. The amount of property liable to confiscation in that department alone is quite sufficient to pay all the military expenses of the Government up to the 1st of June. Rather a profitable riddance of the traitors!

NEW PAPER.—We are indebted to the editors for a prospectus of a new paper entitled *El País*, or "The Country," to be published in San Salvador. Don José Mariano Dorantes is the projector of this new gazette, which he promises to make a strictly agricultural, commercial and scientific paper, and altogether free from politics. Señor Dorantes will accept our best wishes for his prosperity in the undertaking.

PRESIDENTIAL PREFERENCES.—It is stated that Mr. Forney will withdraw from the editorial charge of the Washington Union, on account of his preferences for Mr. Buchanan as the next candidate for the Presidency.

Major Robert B. Harney, brother of Gen. Harney, died at his residence in Elktown, on the 6th ult., of a paralytic attack. The Major served under Gen. Jackson, and was wounded in the battle of Horse Shoe Bend.

MORTALITY IN NEW YORK.—The number of deaths in New York during the week ending March 15th, was 434.

THE LEGAL PROFESSION.

The day is not far distant when we shall have lawyers in Granada; and their cards will appear in our paper, soliciting patronage from all who have claims to adjudicate under the law of the land. Then, too, we may expect grumblers, who will talk all the day about the rapacity and rascality of lawyers; and many will be the hard stories we shall hear of the legal profession. So it has always been and must continue. Lawyers are as necessary as physicians; and while fools exist or human nature has a particle of obstinacy in it, both medicine and law will have to furnish annual remedies for the many failings of mankind.

The loveliness of the law has never been obscured by these stories. It has existed always, and always amidst enemies and malicious reports; but its mission has continually advanced and improved, until to-day it is one of the foremost studies of the age. It upholds the right, and protects the weak; and against its subtle influence, bayonets and armed men can have but a temporary strength. To-day, violence may oppose it; but to-morrow, its latent energies rise from all quarters of the land, and overwhelm whatever stands in the way of its vindication. It may do wrong sometimes; but this arises from the imperfection of its agents, and has no connection with the law. We contemplate with pleasure, therefore, the day when this grand and simple principle, acting along through the force of right and public confidence, shall have a residence in this land above all other power—when the troublesome times in which we now live shall be cleared away, and the army becomes only the veiled power of the law—not prompt to exhibit its force, but ready at all times to maintain the laws and constitution of the country.

But there is another feature in the legal profession which makes it loveable. Lawyers are the most amiable people in the world. They have a charmed circle in themselves, where facetiousness blunts the edge of every untoward "case." Its members always "run" each other, and their jokes are taken in the best of humor. No offence is thought of, but harmony continually prevails. We publish below two of the best of these jokes that have appeared lately:

There are two kinds of witnesses that lawyers, as Mrs. Gamp says, "can't a-bear." The one is the "too willing witness," and the other the "unwilling witness." There was one of these latter, "Uncle Josh," by popular name—once on a time, in the State of Georgia, of whom a friend, now deceased, gave the following ludicrous and amusing picture:

One day, before our Justice's Court, it became necessary, to identify an individual, to ascertain whether, at a certain place, he turned to the right or the left, and it was unavoidable to swear the only person in court who was known to be acquainted with the circumstances. That person was "Uncle Josh."

With much trepidation and after considerable consultation with his client, "Uncle Josh" was put upon the stand.

"Well, 'Uncle Josh,'" said the attorney for the plaintiff, "the boys around here say that you can't tell the truth by accident; but I know you better—don't I old fellow?"

"Ye-es, Billy, you've known the old man too well to believe all the lies told on him. I've kissed the Good Book, my son, and I'll tell the truth as straight as a shingle. Don't you be skeert, Billy."

"Go on, then, Uncle Josh, and let us hear all about it."

"Well, you see, there was a pretty sharp shower of old men at Joe White's

'Entertainment,' and we got a-talking about old times and the like, and after we had taken a dram or two, maybe three, I started up the road; and as I walked pretty brisk, I see a man ahead of me, whom I at first took for Bill Sikes; but when I looked agin, I allowed it was Bill Thompson; and so he kept up the road—

"Stop, Uncle Josh! Tell us, now—

you know that road, don't you?"

"Well, I reckon I do, I traveled it afore you was born. I've walked it, man and boy, these sixty years, and I've never been a squirrel's jump from it. There ain't a green shrub or an old stump onto it that I don't know by heart."

"Very well; now go on with your story."

"Yes, wa'll; and so the man kept up the road till he came to the forks; and when he came to that, he took the road to the right—"

"Huzza! I said so," exclaimed the enthusiastic attorney; "I said Uncle Josh would tell the truth when it came to the push; the old man is the genuine thing after all. You see, gentlemen of the jury, as he turned to the right, it must have been Sikes."

During this outbreak of feeling, Uncle Josh had received a wink from the opposing counsel, and, without noticing the interruption, proceeded with his evidence:

"Well, as I was saying when he got there, he turned to the left—"

"Hollo!—stop there old man; none of your 'tricks upon travelers.' You said just this minute that he took to the right."

"No, I didn't."

"Yes you did!" exclaimed a score of voices.

"Silence in the Court!" said the Justice, in authoritative tones.

"Well, children," said Uncle Josh, don't crowd the old man. Give him time. Memory ain't picked up like chips. So I did say you're right, as you stand to me, Billy, and my left as I stand to you. You know, my son, there are two rights."

"Which neither make one wrong, nor one left, you old villain," said the counsel. "Now listen to me. The road that leads up from Joe White's tavern is straight until it comes to a fork. The right hand of the fork leads to Bill Sikes's house, and the left hand side to Bill Thompson's. Now, no more of your 'rights' and 'lefts,' but just tell me, did the man you saw go up Sikes's or Thompson's road? That's the question, Uncle Josh."

"I—I—dis-remember."

"You dss-remember!" you hoary-headed old scoundrel! Haven't you

"traveled that road all your life? Have you ever been as far as a squirrel's jump from it? Don't you know every green bush and every old stump onto it by heart? and yet you can't tell which road the man took no longer ago than last week?"

"No, Billy, my son," replied Uncle Josh, "the old man is no chicken—he is getting a leetle old now. I was born in the Revolution, and when the British—"

"Sit down, you gray-haired alligator!" exclaimed the exasperated attorney; "sit down! You have perjured yourself. From the word 'Go,' you have; you have equivocated from Dan to Beersheba; you have lied from Joe White's tavern to the forks of the road; and if the jury believe one word you have said, they are greater rascals than either you or the Justice there takes them to be!"

How many such witnesses as Uncle Josh have we not seen on the stand in the civil and criminal Courts.

The Prosecuting Attorney had more than his match in Mr. Parks, when that witness took the stand, and the following examination took place:

Pros. Attorney—"Mr. Parks, state, if you please, whether you have ever known the defendant to follow any profession?"

Witness—"He's been a professor ever since I knew him."

"Professor of what?"

"A professor of religion."

"You don't understand me, Mr. Parks; what does he do?"

"Generally whatever he pleases."

"Tell the jury, Mr. Parks, what the defendant follows?"

"Gentlemen of the Jury, the defendant

follows the crowd, when they go to drink."

"This kind of prevarication, Mr. Parks, will not do here. Now state what this defendant does to support himself?"

"I saw him last night support himself against a lamp post."

To the Court—"May it please your Honor, this witness has shown a disposition to trifle with the Court."

Judge—"Mr. Parks, if you know anything about it, state what the defendant's occupation is."

"Occupation, did you say?"

Counsel—"Yes, what is his occupation?"

"Well, if I am not mistaken, he occupies a garret somewhere in town."

"That's all, Mr. Parks."

Cross-examined—"Mr. Parks, I understood you to say that the defendant is a professor of religion. Does his practice correspond with his profession?"

"I never heard of any correspondence passing between them."

"You said something about his propensity for drinking; does he drink hard?"

"No, I think he drinks as easy as any man I ever saw."

"You can take your seat, Mr. Parks;" and Mr. Parks took his seat with the air of a man who had made a clean breast of it, and told all he knew of the subject in hand.

Mr. E—, a barrister, noted for absence of mind, was once witnessing the representation of Macbeth; and on the witch's replying to the Thane's inquiry, that they were "doing a deed without a name;" catching the sound of the words, he started up exclaiming, to the astonishment of the audience—"A deed without a name! Why, it's void; it's not worth sixpence."

A young servant girl at Dijon was in the habit of reading her master's newspapers every morning, to the great dissatisfaction of her employers, who, suspecting her of being a socialist, told her finally that they did not wish to retain her longer in their employ. "But, Monsieur," answered the girl, "a friend of mine has taken tickets in the Lyons lottery, and I have read your papers only to ascertain whether the numbers have been drawn." "What are the numbers?" "Here they are, Monsieur!" "They are drawn, and your friend has gained 50,000 francs!" "Eh, bien, Monsieur, my friend is myself—so good-bye!" And Catharine took herself off without even waiting to receive her wages. She said to her mistress, "I have served you long and well enough—I am now going to set a table for myself!"

A gentleman residing in a village not many miles from Exeter, finding that the diminution of his wood pile continued after his fires went out, he lay awake one night in order to obtain, if possible, some clue to the mystery. At an hour when "all honest folks should be in bed," hearing an operator at work in the yard, he cautiously raised his chamber window, and saw a lazy neighbor trying to get a large log into his wheelbarrow. "You're a pretty fellow," said the owner, "to come here and steal my wood while I sleep." "Yes," replied the thief, "and I suppose you would stay up there and see me break my back with lifting, before you'd offer to come and help me?"

A Yankee speculator, who had immense tracts of land out west, used frequently to say, that a gentleman who was travelling there, saw a very old man sitting at the door of a log cabin weeping bitterly. "My friend," said the gentleman, "what is the matter with you?" "Why," replied the old man "daddy has been and give me a licking, 'cos I wouldn't rock grand-daddy to sleep!" The gentleman rode off.

MUTUAL ATTACHMENT.—A lady friend of mine was walking on Broadway a short time ago, a gentleman's button caught in the fringe of her shawl. Some moments elapsed before the parties were separated. "I am attached to you madam," said the gentleman good-humoredly, while he was industriously trying to get loose.—"The attachment is mutual, sir," was the good-humored reply.

Reduction in Subscription.

El Nicaraguense will be published hereafter every Saturday at the rate of eight dollars per annum. The paper is now one of the hand-somest weeklies issued out of the United States, and as it is entirely devoted to the matters pertaining to Nicaragua, it can but be a most desirable companion to every American and Nicaraguan in the Republic. As a medium of advertising to New Orleans and New York merchants, the fact that it is widely circulated throughout the whole of Nicaragua is the best recommendation.

DECREE.

THE Supreme Government of the Republic of Nicaragua to encourage the immigration of persons of thrift and industry to become settlers and inhabitants within its territorial limits, to the end that its resources may be fully developed and its commerce increased, and to promote the general welfare of the State, has decreed;

Art. 1. A free donation or grant of 250 acres of public land shall be made to each single person who shall enter the State (during the continuance of this decree) and settle and make improvements upon the said tract, the same to be located by the Director of Colonization hereafter to be named, and immediate possession given.

Art. 2. Each family entering the State and settling upon its territory shall receive 100 acres of land in addition to the 250 granted to single settlers.

Art. 3. A right to occupy and improve shall be issued to applicants, and at the expiration of six months, upon satisfactory evidence being presented to the Director of Colonization of compliance with the provisions of this decree, title will be given.

Art. 4. No duties shall be levied on the personal effects, household furniture, agricultural implements, seeds, plants, domestic animals, or other imports for the personal use of the colonists or the development of the resources of the land donated, and colonists shall be exempt from all extraordinary taxes, and contributions, and from all public service except when the public safety shall otherwise demand.

Art. 5. The colonists being citizens of the Republic cannot alienate the land granted to any foreign government whatever, and shall not alienate the said land or their rights thereunto until after an occupancy of at least six months.

Art. 6. A colonization office shall be established and a Director of Colonization appointed, whose business it shall be to attend to the application from the emigrants, to collect and dispense seeds, plants, &c., and to keep the Registry Books of the Department.

Done in Granada, the 23d of November 1855.
PATRICIO RIVAS,
President of the Republic.

PROCLAMATION.

JUAN RAFAEL MORA, the sanguinary President of Costa Rica being, (according to his own statement) about to exterminate the Democracy of Nicaragua, I deem it proper to announce for the "cause of suffering humanity" that I am now, and continue at all times, ready (until the great event comes off,) to "clothe the naked" and "improve the appearance of the outer man."—Having constantly in my employment an efficient corps of workmen, I am thus enabled to supply my patrons with despatch, having just concluded arrangements with an extensive importing house in New Orleans, I will be constantly in receipt of the latest styles and most improved fabrics. I most respectfully solicit the officers of the Army and citizens in general, when in want of anything in the clothing line, to call at the "Pioneer Merchant Tailoring establishment" of

JAMES H. MEANS,
and I will guarantee to afford them every satisfaction. Particularly observe my store, SIGN OF THE GOLDEN GOOSE. may 3.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION HOUSE G. H. WINES & CO.

ARE now prepared to carry on the Auction and Commission Business in connection with their Express. Duties on goods consigned will be advanced and custom house business attended to for parties who entrust business to the company. Liberal advances by drafts on New York and San Francisco will be made on receipt of merchandise in the custom house. The building occupied by Wines & Co., is capable of storing ten thousand barrels bulk and general merchandise will be received on storage.

J. A. RUGGLES, Agent.
Granada—Don Patricio Rivas; San Francisco—C. K. Garrison & Co. New York—Chas Morgan & Co.
Granada, April 12th, 1856.

OFFICE OF INTENDENCIA GENERAL,
Granada, April 12th, 1856.

ALL persons who have advanced either money or effects for the Army are hereby required to present the voucher or documents for the same at this office to form the general liquidation of all standing accounts. By order of

Brig. Genl. DOMINGO DE GOICOURIA,
Intendente General.
THOS. F. FISHER, Col. and 1st Asst. of the Intendente General.

IMPRENTA DEL NICARAGUENSE
frente á la casade Golie n.

CHAPULINES:

Grande fué mi sorpresa cuando el 18 del corriente al oír un ruido sordo como el de una tempestad que bramaba á lo lejos, volví la vista hacia la parte de donde venía el mencionado ruido, y vi el aire todo cubierto hasta interceptar los rayos del sol, de un número infinito de los insectos que aquí tienen la referida denominación. Apresuréme desde luego á ver si lograba cojer algunos de los que mas se aproximaban á la tierra, y efectivamente logré atrapar uno de ellos que me pareció muy semejante en su organización física, á un grillo comun de Cuba. Informéme el amigo que me acompañaba, que los tales insectos así llamados, aparecen de tiempo en tiempo; que luego desaparecen por muchos años, sin saber nadie cuando, ni como, ni porqué; y que es tal su voracidad, que de la noche á la mañana destruyen las sementeras, todo lo devoran por doquiera que pasan, y nada dejan gozar al dueño de una heredad de cuanto había sido el objeto de sus mas esquisitos cuidados, afanes y desvelos; pero dicha plaga desaparece al fin, y el labrador puede así reponerse de sus pérdidas y quebrantos.

Preguntóme luego mi buen amigo si en Cuba no había chapulines ¿Cómo no? le respondí. Los hay por desgracia mil y mil veces de peor calidad que los de aquí; pues si estos son un mal pasajero y poco trascendental, los chapulines de Cuba son una calamidad permanente porque son chapulines de tal condicion, que se han apoderado de todo cuanto de mas útil ventajoso y productivo encierra aquel suelo privilegiado, despojando á los hijos del pais de todas las ventajas que como dueños y cultivadores de la tierra tienen derecho á disfrutar; y siendo tan numerosos como aquí é incomparablemente mucho mas poderosos han sido inútiles los esfuerzos que por aniquilarlos ha hecho aquel desventurado pueblo.

Sepa V. pues mi buen amigo, que hay en Cuba chapulines de capa y espada que nada dejan consumir de fuera, ni de las producciones interiores de la Isla, ni aun el pan que necesita el pueblo para la subsistencia diaria, sin pagar ya un 25, ya un 30 un cincuenta ó un ciento por ciento de contribucion. Chapulines de corona, que vienen de allende los mares, y que se han apoderado de la cosa pública espiritual, y hacen de ella un tráfico vergonzoso: de suerte que ningun servicio eclesiástico puede obtenerse, ni recibirse ningun beneficio espiritual, ni aun la calidad de cristiano, sin pagar una contribucion á esta clase de chapulines. Chapulines togados, que con una investidura respetable entran cada dia á profanar el templo de Témis, de donde todo fiel cristiano sale despojado de lo poco que lograra escapar de la voracidad de los demás chapulines. Chapulines de tránsito y de puertas, que en esacciones continuas de pasaportes para dentro y fuera, y hasta para ir de una casa á otra, devoran la sustancia del infortunado pueblo. Chapulines de industria, que á nadie permiten trabajar sin pagar una licencia que haga ver al mundo que los chapulines de Cuba son tan buenos y liberales, que venden al pueblo la facultad de trabajar. Y para que V. no piense que esto es una mera chanza, sepa V. que hay en Cuba grandes chapulines condecorados con grados militares de primer orden, traficantes de carne humana, que dañan por todos, y cuyos ingresos y estafas se cuentan por millones. En fin como hay chapulines de diferentes clases y denominaciones que son una plaga comun, es claro que aquí como en Cuba y en todas partes, deben combatirse porque amenazan la existencia misma de las Sociedades.

NECROLOGIA.

El Capitan D. Santiago Walker de la C. 2.ª del 2.º batallón de infantería ligera, falleció el lunes 12 del corriente en la ciudad de San Fernando.

El Capitan Walker era el mas joven de los hermanos del Sr. Jeneral en Jefe del Ejército, y llegó á esta Ciudad como 20 dias antes de su fallecimiento. Desde luego se ocupó en fatigas del servicio que le ocasionaron el reumatismo inflamatorio que lo llevó al sepulcro, á pesar de haber sido asistido con la mas grande eficacia. Recibió el Capitan Walker todos los Santos Sacramentos de la Iglesia y su última

voluntad fué ser enterrado como fiel á su creencia católica.

Traído su cadáver á esta plaza por un acompañamiento de hijos de Masaya, se le hicieron las exequias correspondientes en la Iglesia parroquial con asistencia de las Autoridades y principales vecinos. Conducido en seguida al Campo-Santo en un decente ataúd fué sepultado. La guarnicion le hizo los honores de ordenanza.

Los Nicaraguenses y todos los buenos Centro-americanos son muy reconocidos á los grandes sacrificios á que se sujetan nuestros amigos del Norte que han venido á salvarnos de nuestra prolongada anarquía, aun á costa de la vida. El Capitan Walker dejó su pais en donde disfrutaba todos los encantos de su juventud en el seno de una familia distinguida y acomodada, para venir á morir al servicio de Nicaragua.

La patria reconocida recordará su memoria con gratitud y pide á Dios por su descanso en la eternidad.—M. C.

A los pueblos de Centro-América.

CANCION.

De la patria las glorias cantad
Liberales de los seis Estados,
Los tiranos ya están derrotados
De los héroes la voz escuchad.

Vuestra frente elevad ciudadanos
Harto tiempo habeis sido oprimidos,
No haya esclavos ni hombres afligidos
A las plantas de viles tiranos.

Nicaragua espiraba destruida
Por el bando servil aleboso
Que con plan fratricida horrendo
A los pueblos dejaba sin vida.

Cuando un héroe que el Dios de bondad
A las playas del Sur nos enviara,
Desnudando la espada gritara,
Libertad, libertad, libertad.

Ya la patria sin leyes gemia.
En el caos del atroz servilismo,
Que á la paz subroga un abismo
A que el pueblo infeliz decendia.

Mas al brabo en la playa escuchad
Que con voz imponente proclama,
Victoria á los libres y esclama
Libertad, libertad, libertad.

Costa-Rica obedece á un tirano
Que aleboso la guerra declara
A la patria é iluso prepara
Su sepulcro con su propia mano.

¡O pueblos del centro cantad
Ignos gratos al héroe invencible,
Que repite lidiando terrible
Libertad, libertad, libertad.

De la América el centro se viera
Ya en el canto de ser sojuzgada,
Toda entera fuera esclavizada
Por el monstruo salvaje Carrera.
Si por dicha no viene volando
El bravo hijo de Belona y Marte,
Que á su espada anudó un estandarte
Libertad, libertad proclamando.

Sonó la hora ¡oh pueblos patriotas!
De salvarnos de viles tiranos,
Seamos dignos libres ciudadanos
Y no esclavos ilusos idiotas.

Nadie exista sino hay libertad,
Sin derechos nadie viva,
Que la patria querida reviva
Y se colme de prosperidad.—M. C.

REMITIDO.

Lo pasado, el presente y el porvenir en Centro-América.

Pertenece á la historia seguir paso á paso á los Gobiernos de los Estados, desde que los retrógrados aristócratas de Guatemala consiguieron destruir la Nacion Centro-Americana, y establecer su sistema bien conocido, de enemistad y guerra civil entre los Estados, encontrando en ellos por desgracia colaboradores con que han podido prolongar tantos años este inicuo programa. Para la historia pues hemos llevado nuestros apuntamientos con un trabajo asiduo, y no está lejos el dia en que vean la luz pública: por ahora limitándonos á lo que puede decirse en este artículo serán apenas indicados algunos hechos palpitantes que deben patentizarse á los pueblos.

El progreso publicado en el Salvador el año de 850 no fué desmentido ni entonces ni despues, dijo bastante en sus artículos de nacionalidad y revista de los partidos de Centro-América, para que los pueblos de cada Estado hubiesen sido mas cautos y celozos de sus libertades públicas amenazadas incesantemente por los activos agentes de la aristocracia; pero son pocos los que leen periódicos, y la civilizacion naciente aun, apenas ha enjendrado en el pais el espíritu público y amor á la libertad en unos pueblos dominados mas de 300 años por una monarquía oscura, cuya alma era la inquisicion: de aquí es que un pequeño círculo de ambiciosos en cada Estado, aprovechando la inocente distraccion del pueblo, ha podido entronizarse, tiranizarlo, y de tiempo en tiempo aniquilarlo con la guerra fratricida que nulificó en pocos años al pais, y dió lugar á que en Roatan, Amapala y San Juan del Norte, se enarvolase el pabellon inglés, y á que un Gabinete del antiguo mundo se halla creído con derecho de ventilar cuestiones nuestras, que en nada le pertenecen, por que la creacion del Universo nos separó naturalmente de aquellas monarquías, y la Europa no tiene derecho para poner un solo dedo en el continente Americano.

Si está puesto en claro con tanta evidencia que el partido servil del pais, no solo ha despedazado á Centro-América en el interior, sino que ha solicitado de Potencias Europeas que ultrajen nuestra independencia y nos dominen; es necesario que ese partido traidor y asesino desaparezca, y queden los pueblos libres de esa vil polla que ha roído sus entrañas: no mas oprobios, no mas guerras civiles, y esta vez por todas, diremos que ha llegado el momento de vida á la mas bella é importante seccion del continente americano.

Es de mucho interes en el dia tratar de algunos pormenores de la situacion política actual de los Estados de la República de Centro-América. El de los Altos dominado por el salvaje Carrera, ha visto fusilar su Municipalidad íntegra sin perdonar al Srío., y á una infinidad de vecinos honrados y pacíficos, cuya lista es larga, pero la tenemos: paga mensualmente un esceseivo tributo que en derecho va á la vola del dictador: el que reclama sus propiedades usurpadas, sin ningun pretexto, es declarado enemigo y perece sin remedio: el pueblo es azotado en público bárbaramente, sin exceptuar al bello sexo: el tirano frecuenta sus correrías por aquellos pueblos para desplumarlos, y cada visita es considerada en los Altos como una calamidad pública; tales son los sufrimientos á que se les obliga.

El Estado de Guatemala que por sus antecendentes es la mas hermosa ciudad de Centro-América; es tambien la residencia del club servil que ha destruido el pais y su aspecto político lo mas repugnante y ridiculo que puede presentarse á los ojos del viajero. Monarquía República, ó República Monárquica, sin Rey ni Constitucion, con un manequin dictador vestido de andrajos de Monarquía, que se llama Presidente perpetuo: Congreso sin Diputados del pueblo: Nobleza sin nobles: Gobierno eclesiástico de Jesuitas: Jueces y Magistrados cuyas sentencias las borra la punta de un cante: Abogados sin leyes, ó leyes de parapeto: Riqueza y opulencia en cuatro casas, y espantosa miseria en el pueblo: Gaceta de progresos á la par del oscuro retroceso: Sistema político, el terror con todos sus adminículos de denuncias masmorras, horca y fusilaciones sin juicio fanatismo y espantosa esclavitud. En fin este caos indefinible que lo describa el que pueda: los que hemos visto y palpado ese cuadro horrible; denunciado en mucha parte por la prensa de los Estados sin tradicion, preguntamos á los Gobiernos de todo el continente Americano. ¿Cómo y por que ha existido tantos años en el seno de esta República, ese punto en el mapa de Colon, semejante á una gangrena en el cuerpo humano, tolerada inhumanamente por ellos?

Solo añadirémos al triste bosquejo de la situacion de aquel Estado, que los oficiales de mas confianza del Presidente perpetuo, S. E. el Jeneral Carrera, son criminales arrebatados á la justicia: uno de ellos, José María Villalobos estaba hasta descomulgado por la Iglesia, por haberse robado la Custodia con el Divinisimo pa-

tente, arrojando la hostia consagrada en una zanja, en la Iglesia del Calvario de Guatemala. S. E. estrajo de la prision cuando el pueblo indignado clamaba por el castigo del vandido, y es hoy ese mismo, un Sr. Coronel del Ejército Guatemalteco. ¿Qué tal? ¡Y esos Señores son los que gritan para que los pueblos se echen sobre Nicaragua á pretexto de que tiene en su Ejército Americanos, que ciertamente pueden darles lecciones de religion y de moral! La verdadera causa de su alarma es la presencia de un Ejército, que como Juez inexorable ante el criminal, les heriza el pelo.

Los Gobiernos de los Estados del Salvador y Honduras limítrofes al de Guatemala, residen hoy su influencia, pero no toca con los pueblos hercicos que tantas veces han defendido las instituciones libres y á quienes se pretende conducir poco á poco y con toda la astucia servil á vez los pies de Carrera y que sufran la suerte del desventurado pueblo Guatemalteco, y aun mas, para traerlos al sacrificio á imitacion del enfatuado Presidente de Costa-Rica; Ya no es tiempo de que logre el servilismo vandálico tan inicuo y deprabado proyecto. ¡Oh sí! Loado sea Dios: él ha puesto un centinela á la puerta de esos Estados, protegido por su mano poderosa y ¡cuidado! por que su agilidad es te aguililla y su fuerza irresistible. Hay demasiadas muestras de esta verdad y si la ostiacion de esos hombres de muerte y luto para Centro-América, de esos serviles sanguinarios y atroces, no comprende que es tiempo de detenerse, claro está que el poderoso ha resuelto su completo esteminio.

No podemos omitir aquí una invocacion de respeto y eterna gratitud á la memoria del amigo incansable de los pueblos, del inmortal Barrundia. ¡Padre de la patria! ¡Ilustre víctima del amor á tus compatriotas! ¡Manes preciosos del grande hombre de Centro-América que descansais dignamente en el foco de la libertad del mundo por que tu suelo es preciso que sea lavado del inundo servilismo para que reciba esas cenizas que los Centro-Americanos deben conservar en urna de oro, con una inscripcion que enseñe á la posteridad donde están los restos del ciudadano honrado, del republicano puro, del sabio que nos dió lecciones de libertad y nos enseñó á conocer nuestros derechos; del que en 830 como Presidente de la República, con enerjia obligó al trono de Inglaterra á respetar los derechos Centro-Americanos; el que pasó toda su vida dedicado á defender la humanidad contra toda tiranía; y en fin, del que murió pidiendo en el gran Capitolio, "proteccion contra protectorados extranjeros y dictaduras irresponsables." ¡Ilustre víctima! tu voz sublime, sonó en la Capital de la gran Nacion y la escuchó el pueblo: aquí están esos bisarros hijos de Washington cumpliendo tus deseos y el objeto de tu última mision en la tierra realizado. Uno de tus amigos los ha estrechado en sus brazos á tu nombre. ¡Barrundia! Tus grandes servicios á la patria y tus virtudes serán mil veces repetidas por la historia, con todo el brillo que merecen: á mí no me es dado alabar tu gran mérito, sino con estos borrones que dicta un corazon patriota, regados con lágrimas de gratitud y de un religioso respeto á la memoria del Centro-Americano que dió tanto honor á su pais, y murió sirviendo la santa causa de la libertad.

El porvenir de Centro-América está ya iniciado de una manera irrefragable: la mano de Dios ha trazado su pronto progreso y felicidad, que reemplazarán al retroceso y al oprobio. Esta parte privilegiada de la América por su situacion geográfica y sus riquezas naturales, va á desarrollar toda la importancia que naturalmente tiene y á apareceren línea entre las grandes naciones; nuestra prosperidad nos hará olvidar tantos infortunios: los vicios y los crímenes políticos, la venalidad y las traiciones á la patria que se habian familiarizado entre los funcionarios, van á desaparecer para siempre, y un manto de púrpura cubrirá esa ciénega corrompida: las ciencias y las artes poco conocidas, el vapor y la imprenta, nos pondrán al nivel de las Potencias mas ilustradas, los efectos de la ley serán positivos, cada ciudadano disfrutará todas las garantías que hacen la felicidad doméstica, y á la vez tendrá su participio en la soberanía del pueblo.—M. C.

Parte Española.

Sábado, Mayo 25 de 1856.

SE PUBLICARA

TODOS LOS SABADOS,

TERMINOS DE SUSCRIPCION:

Por una copia, el año,\$ 8 00
Por una copia suelta, 20

TERMINOS ADVIRTIENDO:

Por una cuartillo de ocho líneas, primera insercion,\$2 50
Cada insercion, consecuente, 1 50

El TRABAJO DE CADA DESCRIPCION será ejecutado con limpieza y despachado en los términos mas razonables, en la oficina del Nicaraguense, hacia la parte, Nordeste de la plaza, (directamente opuesto a la casa de Cabildo.)

AJENTES.

En la Bahía de la Virgen... W. & J. GARRARD
En San Juan del Norte... W. N. WOOD & SON.
En Punta Arenas, Don DIONISIO TIRON.

DE OFICIO.

INTENDENCIA GENERAL DE EJERCITO.

Granada, Abril 12 de 1856.

Todos los que hayan hecho suplementos en efectos ó efectivo para el ejército se presentarán en la oficina de esta Intendencia General con los comprobantes necesarios, á fin de proceder á la correspondiente liquidacion.

De órden del

Brig. Gral. Domingo de Goicouria.

Intendente General.

Thomas F. Fisher,

Col. y primer asist. Intendente General.

REPUBLICA DE NICARAGUA.

MINISTERIO DE GUERRA.

Casa de Gobierno,

Leon, Abril 30 de 1856. }

Sr. prefecto del Departamento de }

El S. P. E. se ha servido emitir el acuerdo que sigue

EL GOBIERNO.

Atendiendo á las justas causas en que el Sr. Jeneral D. Mateo Pineda funda la dimision que hace de la Comandancia y Gobernacion militar de este Departamento, y á las aptitudes del Sr. Jeneral D. Manuel Escobar; en uso de sus facultades

ACUERDA:

1.º Se admite la espresada renuncia al Sr. Jeneral D. Mateo Pineda, rindiéndole las gracias á nombre de la República, por sus importantes servicios.

2.º Nómbrase en su lugar Comandante y Gobernador militar del Departamento de Occidente al Sr. Jeneral D. Manuel Escobar.—Comuníquese á quienes corresponde.—Leon, Abril 30 de 1856.—Rivas.
Lo inserto á V. para su inteligencia y efectos, suscribiéndome su atento servidor.
JEREZ.

REPUBLICA DE NICARAGUA.

MINISTERIO DE HACIENDA.

Casa de Gobierno.

Leon, Abril 30 de 1856. }

Sr. Prefecto del Departamento de }

El S. P. E. se ha servido dictar el acuerdo que sigue

EL GOBIERNO.

En uso de sus facultades

ACUERDA:

1.º En las plazas de esta ciudad y la de Chinandega se formarán depósitos de los ganados que se den en pago de las exacciones extraordinarias decretadas, y que se decreten en lo sucesivo.

2.º Tan luego como estén provistos de los ganados necesarios estos depósitos, se establecerán pesas por cuenta del Estado en los pueblos del Departamento.

3.º El Subdelegado de hacienda y el Subprefecto del distrito de Chinandega cuidarán de proveer oportunamente los depósitos respectivos, á fin de que no falte el ganado necesario para el consumo.

4.º Se autoriza á los mismos para que puedan vender en pié los ganados que se encierran en dichos depósitos para haceros destazar por cuenta de la hacienda pública, cuando lo juzguen conveniente.

Cuando los ganados se vendan en pié para destazarse, los compradores deben dar el peso de carne acostumbrado y satisfacer los derechos establecidos por ley; y en caso de que se destazen por cuenta del Estado, se pagarán solo los derechos

municipales. Los gobernadores de policía y sus agentes cuidarán en uno y otro caso de que el espendio de las carnes no se hostilice al público, debiendo obligar á los espendedores á que den el peso que sea de costumbre, bajo la pena de ser borrados de la matrícula los abastecedores que no lo verifiquen.

6.º Los particulares que vendan ganado para destazar estando establecidas las pesas por cuenta del Estado, por el mismo hecho incurrirán en la multa de ocho pesos por cada res; y los compradores sufrirán igual pena, y además la pérdida de las carnes; todo en beneficio de la hacienda pública.

7.º Se faculta á los empleados mencionados para que puedan encargar á personas de confianza y de probidad la recepción y venta de los ganados referidos, y la custodia de los depósitos; pudiendo señalárseles hasta veinte pesos mensuales por indemnizacion de su trabajo.

8.º Los comisionados que nombren dichos empleados, llevarán un libro en que asentarán con la debida separacion, los ganados que reciban con espresion de sus precios y las sumas en que se vendan.

9.º Los quesos y efectos de ropa que en virtud del acuerdo de 2 del presente mes reciban los empleados encargados de la coleccion del empréstito, los conservarán en su poder, mientras el Gobierno dispone lo conveniente.—Comuníquese á quienes corresponde.—Leon Abril 30 de 1856.—Rivas.

Y de órden suprema lo inserto á V. para su inteligencia y efectos; suscribiéndome su atento servidor.—BACA.

REPUBLICA DE NICARAGUA.

MINISTERIO DE RELACIONES.

Casa de Gobierno.

Leon, Mayo 10 de 1856. }

Sr. Prefecto del Departamento de }

El S. P. E. se ha servido dictar el acuerdo siguiente.

EL GOBIERNO.

Siendo de suma importancia conservar con toda seguridad los documentos públicos y títulos de tierras traídos de la capital de Guatemala, que hoy se hayan en manos de un particular; teniendo presente que muchas personas son interesadas en sacar testimonio ó traslado de dichos documentos, y que esto se logra nombrando un Escribano público de probidad y notoria ilustracion que los custodie bajo su responsabilidad, y permita su registro con el pase del Gobierno; en uso de sus facultades.

ACUERDA:

1.º Nómbrase al Sr. Escribano público Ldo D. Basilio Salinas, archivero de todos los documentos de que se ha hecho mencion, quien los conservará con la seguridad y aseó posible, y estenderá de ellos los testimonios ó copias que se pidan, y que el Gobierno mande estender, llevando los derechos de arancel.

2.º El Prefecto de este Departamento por sí ó por medio de una persona de su entera confianza, procederá á entregar por medio de inventario los documentos y títulos sobre tierras al Escribano público nombrado, haciéndolo con la debida especificacion y remitiendo un tanto de dicho inventario al Ministerio de gobernacion.—Comuníquese á quienes corresponde.—Leon, Mayo 10 de 1856.—Rivas.

Y de órden suprema lo inserto á V. para su inteligencia y efectos; suscribiéndome su atento servidor.—Por impedimento del Sr. Ministro de Relaciones.—BACA.

REPUBLICA DE NICARAGUA.

MINISTERIO DE HACIENDA.

Casa de Gobierno,

Leon, Mayo 8 de 1856. }

Sr. Ministro Comisionado, Ldo. D. Fermin Ferrer.

El S. P. E. se ha servido dictar el acuerdo siguiente.

EL GOBIERNO.

En atencion á que el Sr. Ldo. D. Fermin Ferrer como Comisionado del Gobierno en el Departamento Oriental, en 4 del mes corriente ha admitido al Sr. D. Nicolas Matuz la renuncia de la Receptoría de alcabalas del distrito de S. Fernando, y nombrado en su lugar al Sr. Br. D. Rafael Antonio Surita; en uso de sus facultades.

ACUERDA:

1.º Se aprueba el referido acuerdo en que se ha admitido al Sr. D. Nicolas Matuz la renuncia de la Receptoría de Alcabalas del distrito de San Fernando, y nombrado en su lugar interinamente al Sr. D. Rafael Surita, quien debe dar la fianza de ley.

Comuníquese á quienes corresponde.—Leon, Mayo 8 de 1856.—Rivas.

Y de suprema órden lo inserto á V. para su inteligencia y efectos, teniendo el placer de renovar las consideraciones de mi mas distinguido aprecio.—F. BACA.

REPUBLICA DE NICARAGUA.

MINISTERIO DE HACIENDA.

Casa de Gobierno.

Leon, Mayo 8 de 1856. }

Sr. Ministro Comisionado Ldo. D. Fermin Ferrer.

El S. P. E. se ha servido dictar el acuerdo que sigue.

EL GOBIERNO.

Con presencia de la determinacion tomada por el Sr. Ldo. D. Fermin Ferrer en 4 del corriente mes, como Comisionado del Gobierno por lo que ha dispuesto que el Prefecto del Departamento Oriental reasuma la subdelegacion de Hacienda que desempeñaba el Sr. Don Raimundo Selva; y considerando que esta medida, á mas de estar en perfecta armonía con las leyes, tiene en su favor razones de utilidad pública; en uso de sus facultades.

ACUERDA:

1.º Apruébase la determinacion de 4 del corriente mes en que se ha mandado que la Prefectura del Departamento Oriental reasuma la Subdelegacion de Hacienda: que desempeñaba el Sr. D. Raimundo Selva.

2.º Comuníquese á quienes corresponde.—Leon, Mayo 8 de 1856.—Rivas.

Y de órden suprema lo inserto á V. para su inteligencia y efectos; teniendo el placer de renovar las consideraciones de mi aprecio.—BACA.

REPUBLICA DE NICARAGUA.

MINISTERIO DE GOBERNACION.

Casa de Gobierno.

Leon, Mayo 13 de 1856. }

Sr. Prefecto del Departamento Meridional.

Nada ha deseado el Sr. Presidente provisorio con mas ahinco y ansiedad que ver á los pueblos de la República rejidos por sus autoridades supremas electas por ellos mismos, con arreglo á la Constitucion vigente. Estos han sido sus votos inviolables y que le ponen hoy en la obligacion de ordenar á V. por mi medio, que desde luego eesite á los Ciudadanos de ese departamento á fin de que procedan á las elecciones en los dias que V. tenga á bien señalarles, una vez que no lo verifiquen en las épocas que designa el decreto de 19 de Marzo último, con motivo de la invasion Costanicense que tuvo lugar en ese mismo departamento.

La voz del deber y del amor patrio, hará conocer á V. la vital importancia de este asunto, y que la mas pequeña demora en su ejecucion puede traer males de bastante trascendencia. Debo por lo mismo recomendar á V. dicho asunto y recomendarle tambien altamente, que los pueblos gocen de absoluta libertad en las elecciones; que se aleje aun la sombra del temor en sus sufragios, y que la seducccion no les turbe ó extravíe; pues que el Gobierno es llamado á proteger este derecho, que es la salvaguardia de los principios sociales.

Aprovecho esta ocasion para ofrecer á V. las distinguidas consideraciones con que soy su atento servidor.—SALINAS.

EL SALVADOR.

El dia de ayer se ha mandado retirar al Señor Ldo. D. Gregorio Juarez, Comisionado de este Gobierno cerca del de aquel Estado, con motivo de que no ha sido reconocido en su carácter oficial, y se han frustrado sus esfuerzos para entrar en arreglos pacíficos justos y racionales. El Gobierno de Nicaragua ha hecho lo que debia, y en la tranquilidad de su conciencia sigue con paso firme y sereno la senda que le trazan el honor y la dignidad de la República.

EL JENERAL WALKER EN NICARAGUA.

Este Jeneral ha sido conocido con gloria en la justa lucha que Nicaragua sostiene contra sus fieros enemigos. En ella ha desplegado las cualidades eminentes que caracterizan al hombre grande: valor para arrostrar el peligro, inteligencia para vencer, amor á la Patria, odio á la tiranía, generosidad con los vencidos. Al Jral. Walker le hemos visto venir á este país, á sostener la causa santa de los derechos del Pueblo, aflijido por los errores y tantas maldades de sus detestables verdugos. Los Estados-Unidos de Norte-América deben honrarse de haber producido en su seno el alma generosa, el espíritu sublime del Jeneral Walker; y Nicaragua de haberlo adoptado por hijo suyo.

Restos del partido de Chamorro.

Dos hombres obsecados andan por Matagalpa y Acoyapa, queriendo levantar los restos del partido Chamorro. No depoen sus ideas de venganza; y la generosidad con que se les ha tratado por parte del Gobierno la interpretan sin duda bajo la influencia del error en que siempre coloca á los hombres el espíritu de partido. Hasta ahora no han podido afiliarse á sus banderas mas que á unos pocos Nicaraguenses, que no pueden vivir de su trabajo, que tienen muchos vicios que satisfacer y que solo profesando el sistema de salteadores, pueden ser dueños de la propiedad que encuentran. ¿Y en qué debe venir á parar esto? Fácil es calcular que matarán, que robarán, que perpetrarán otras tantas maldades: pero no es mal que puede durar mucho tiempo. Tal vez ellos mismos se aniquilarán; mas entre tanto la República tiene que sufrir exacciones, y el propietario, el hombre pacífico y laborioso que padecer siendo inocentes. Por esto las facciones son una calamidad, y como tales el Gobierno no podrá verlas con indiferencia ni ser mas indulgente con los trastornadores.

UNA ESPLICACION.

Aun no se han comprendido ó querido comprender los detalles de la accion del 11 del pasado en Rivas y sus resultados, produciendo esto tantas aferraciones especialmente del Gobierno del Salvador. La explicarémos en dos palabras militarmente, ya que aun hay quien pregunte ¿por qué habiendo vencido el Jeneral Walker, regresó al amanecer del 12 á esta ciudad?

Desde que supo el Sr. Jeneral en Jefe el movimiento de los Costaricas con todas sus fuerzas sobre Nicaragua, mandó colocar debidamente una partida de observacion sobre el camino con órden de retirarse á esta plaza, para internar al enemigo lo mas posible antes de vatrilo: El Comandante de la fuerza observadora por inoportunidad ó por traicion, la comprometió abandonándole una parte al enemigo: perecieron algunos Americanos, pero á mucho costo del ejército de Mora. El enemigo hizo gran ruido con esa escaramuza y continuó su marcha hasta Rivas lleno de orgullo.

Nuestro Jeneral tan pronto como supo su llegada á aquel punto dejando cubiertas todas las plazas y puestos que forman su linea militar desde la frontera del Departamento Occidental hasta el rio San Juan del Norte: con dos secciones de Americanos y cien Nicaraguenses que completaban el número de seiscientos hombres, hizo una marcha forzada sobre el enemigo, ocupó instantáneamente la plaza de Rivas, peleó diez y siete horas contra todo aquel Ejército, al cabo de las cuales, habiéndole destruido y poniéndole fuera de combate mil doscientos hombres entre muertos y heridos, á la madrugada del 12 considerando la fatiga de su fuerza por la violencia de su movimiento y no haber comido ni bebido agua en 40 horas por que nada habia, regresó á esta plaza dejando al enemigo un campo de muertos que ningun atractivo le ofrecia á su fuerza la cual necesitaba comer y descansar. El enemigo ocupó de nuevo la plaza de Rivas y cuando el Sr. Jeneral en Jefe se disponia á volver á cargarlo con ánimo de que no se le fuese uno solo, Mora se apresuró á huir de su situación en desórden y en la mas lastimosa situacion. ¿Se quieren mas explicaciones?—

Grandeza de las Naciones.

Los escritores que se han ocupado de tratar esta cuestión importante, rara vez han acertado á fijar el verdadero sentido de esta palabra. Unos considerando á los hombres como máquinas de guerra, han creído que la grandeza de un pueblo consistió en el número de sus ejércitos, en las victorias que ha obtenido, en el número de seres humanos que ha destruido, en la extensión de los campos que ha desolado, en el número de ciudades que ha arruinado, en los monumentos artísticos destinados á transmitir á la posteridad la memoria de estas horribles calamidades.

Otros considerando á los hombres como máquinas de producción ó de transporte, ven exclusivamente la prosperidad de un pueblo en la cantidad de los géneros que produce, en la rapidez con que se fabrican ciertos objetos, se transportan ó se cambian; poco les importa que la población se componga de hombres débiles ó robustos, inteligentes ó estúpidos, viciosos ó virtuosos; si el talento de cada uno de estas máquinas productivas se limita á la más sencilla operación mecánica, ó si se extiende á un gran número de diferentes y variadas operaciones; si la parte laboriosa de la población está ó no reducida á lo que es absolutamente necesario á la conservación de las fuerzas que exige la producción; si la parte más segura de su trabajo le es ó no usurpada por una aristocracia feudal, sacerdotal ó militar, bajo el nombre de diezmos, contribuciones ó impuestos; aun se ocupan más en indagar si la existencia de la masa de la población se reduce á una vida puramente animal, ó si goza en efecto de algún género de vida intelectual y moral; todo está bien á sus ojos con tal que los almacenes se llenen y se desocupen en el menor tiempo posible: por este sistema se puede saber que la prosperidad de una nación excede á la prosperidad de otra, en tantas varas de paño, ó en tanto número de máquinas.

Otros calculan exclusivamente la prosperidad de un pueblo por la cantidad de granos que produce la tierra, ó por el número y la fuerza de los animales que alimenta; si ven campos bien cultivados, bien regados, propiedades bien cerradas y caminos bien contruidos y bien conservados, no se necesitan más para persuadirles que la prosperidad nacional se ha elevado al más alto grado de que es susceptible: ellos no se detienen á considerar si la parte más numerosa de la población vive cómodamente ó si se halla sumida en la más espantosa miseria; si está embrutecida por la superestición, oprimida bajo el yugo de un sacerdote, bajo el sable de un soldado, ó bajo la vara de hierro de un agente de policía; poco les importa que los hombres que cultivan los campos sean como los ilotas, el juguete del pequeño número de los que consumen sus productos, que se prosternan ante los más viles animales, como los Egiptios, ó que tiemblen bajo el hambú, como los Chinos. Según este modo de juzgar lo que constituye la grandeza de un pueblo no es la grandeza de cada uno de los hombres de que se compone, es el estado de la tierra sobre la cual está colocado, es el número y la calidad de los animales que cria.

Otros miden la prosperidad de una nación por el número de los individuos que se hallan en un espacio de tierra dado; si de dos países de la misma extensión notan que uno tiene doble población que el otro, de allí deducen que la prosperidad del primero es doble que la del segundo, sin examinar cual de los dos es el que tiene hombres más fuertes, más robustos, más inteligentes, más ilustrados; para ellos la primera cualidad es la de multiplicar. En virtud de este principio, semejante gobierno concederá ciertos privilegios ó pensiones, no á los padres de familia que hayan educado mejor á sus hijos y que hayan sabido hacerlos dichosos, sino á los que hayan proveído mayor número: como si el mérito consistiese en darles la existencia, y no en hacerlos útiles á sus semejantes.

En fin hay hombres que en sus cálculos sobre lo que constituye la prosperidad de una nación, olvidan la mitad del género humano, y que no cuentan por nada el desarrollo de la inteligencia ó moral de las mujeres; poco les importa que sean incapaces de hacerse á sí mismas ó hacer á los demás algún servicio, y que estén priva-

das de inteligencia aun sobre las cosas que más les interesan; todo defecto ó toda perfección que tenga por efecto el hacerlas más dependientes, es considerado como una dichosa cualidad; las trabas que detienen el desarrollo de sus facultades intelectuales y morales, les parecen tan bien imaginadas, como los medios que emplean los Chinos para detener el crecimiento de los pies de sus hijas; unos y otros tienen por fin y por efecto impedirles que se sostengan por sus propias fuerzas. (1)

Cuando examinamos lo que constituye realmente la prosperidad de una nación, es menester contar no solamente cada una de las partes de que se compone un ser humano, sino cada uno de los hombres que pertenecen á esta nación; las diferentes denominaciones bajo las cuales se cuentan los hombres en cada estado, no los hace cambiar de naturaleza. En Esparta los ilotas no eran menos parte del género humano que los Espartanos, en Atenas y en Roma, los libertos y los esclavos eran hombres como los ciudadanos; en Polonia, en Rusia, los esclavos son tan hombres como los Sres. feudales; en Francia, en Inglaterra y otros países, los labradores, los artesanos, los criados no son menos una parte de la especie humana, que el estado medio, los nobles, y los lores.

En fin, en todos los países de la tierra las mujeres son una parte tan esencial de la especie humana como los hombres: todos los individuos, bajo cualquiera denominación que se les designe, son susceptibles de progreso y decadencia, y solo por la prosperidad y la grandeza de cada una de las partes, se debe graduar la grandeza y la prosperidad del todo.

Los progresos de la industria, del comercio, de la agricultura, son indudablemente los elementos esenciales de la prosperidad de las naciones, pero no la constituyen exclusivamente; tomar la prosperidad de cualquiera cosa por la prosperidad de un pueblo, es confundir el medio con el fin. Un rico propietario de tierras puede hacerlas muy fértiles y cultivarlas con el mayor cuidado, mientras los hombres que emplean en el cultivo pueden carecer de las cosas necesarias á la vida y estar en el estado más miserable.

Considerando pues el género humano en su conjunto, se puede decir que todos los individuos de que se compone, son formados para todos, pero que ninguno ha sido hecho especialmente para otro. Las mujeres no han sido hechas más para los hombres, que los hombres para las mujeres, los hijos para los padres más que los padres para los hijos, ni los criados para los amos más que estos para aquellos. En todas las posiciones hay un cambio de servicios, que no es equitativo, sino en tanto que los intereses de todos son igualmente

(1) En efecto tal es la educación de la mujer en muchos países de la tierra, que parece destinada á vivir en la más completa y lamentable ignorancia, cual si no fuese la más bella mitad del género humano, cual si no estuviese destinada á ser la compañera de nuestra vida y el centro de nuestras más caras afecciones. La mujer dicen algunos, no necesita otra cosa que saber gobernar su casa. Reducida á tan limitada esfera, nada debe hacerse para desarrollar su inteligencia, nada para pulir y perfeccionar su corazón, nada para asegurarle una subsistencia cómoda, feliz, independiente, porque la mujer debe obrar como una máquina, siempre bajo la dirección del hombre. Educación servil y miserable que hace la desgracia de la mitad del género humano, porque la constituye en la más estrecha y vergonzosa dependencia. Cultívense los talentos y las demás facultades de que la naturaleza ha dotado á la mujer para que ella sea todo lo que debe ser: para que pueda tener una vida independiente, fundada en la convicción de su propia capacidad; para que sea activa, industriosa, inteligente, invariable en el cumplimiento de sus deberes, ya como soltera, ya como casada, ya como viuda; y para que guiada siempre por los principios de honor que solo la educación puede hacer habituales, no esté expuesta á envilecerse, como sucede tantas veces, para obtener una miserable subsistencia; en fin para que pueda llenar su más noble y alta misión sobre la tierra, consagrándose á la educación de la familia y aumentando sus recursos y su bienestar, si llega á ser madre y esposa.

respetados: y lo que hace caer á tantos en el error, es la tendencia que tienen en la sociedad las clases más influyentes, á considerarse como el fin á que todo debe dirigirse. Cada uno entiende de la prosperidad de la especie, la prosperidad de su raza ó de los hombres que ocupan su mismo rango. (2)

Los gobiernos se consideran también muchas veces como el fin por el cual existen las naciones; ellos no admiten otro desarrollo que el que se halla en relación con su interés; procurando restringir la subsistencia de cada persona, á lo que le es absolutamente necesario para los fines que se proponen, y obrando sobre las facultades de los hombres que les están sometidos, por todos los medios que están á su alcance, á fin de mantener ó extender su dominación.

Ellos no evitan el desarrollo material de los órganos físicos, pero impiden su aplicación, y aunque no mutilan las manos de los ciudadanos, les impiden hacer uso de ellas para ejercer ciertos ramos industriales, para el manejo de las armas, ó para entregarse á ciertos ejercicios que desarrollarían sus fuerzas y su destreza, aumentarían su valor, les darían seguridad y con ella la libertad y la independencia. (3)

Ellos dan una falsa dirección á la inteligencia, ya difundiendo nociones erróneas ya propagando ciertas mentiras, ya impidiendo el desarrollo de las facultades intelectuales en el estudio de la historia, de la moral, de la política, ó en otros conocimientos á propósito para ilustrar á los hombres acerca de sus intereses y últimamente.

Obran sobre sus facultades morales, no destruyendo sus pasiones sino dirigiéndolas de una manera contraria á los intereses de la humanidad, inspirándoles afecto á las personas ó á las cosas que les son funestas, y antipatía á las que les son útiles, y desarrollando entre ellos pasiones viciosas, tales como el orgullo, la falsedad, la ambición, la ociosidad, el fausto, la prodigalidad, el amor del juego; mientras que debilitan ó extinguen disposiciones virtuosas.

(2) Nada más absurdo, nada más monstruoso que semejantes creencias, y sin embargo hay muchas jentes, quizás pueblos enteros, que creen y sostienen que ellos son de una raza privilegiada, á quien el Autor de la Naturaleza hizo superiores al género humano, para que dominasen sobre los demás pueblos, como domina el hombre sobre los brutos. Orgullo intolerable que nace del uso prolongado del poder, que hace considerar á los demás hombres como viles gusanillos de la tierra, que tiende á justificar todo género de opresión y tiranía, y hasta pretende santificar la esclavitud misma, imaginando que su decantada superioridad no es efecto de las circunstancias favorables en que se han hallado ellos y sus antepasados, para obtener un más alto grado de inteligencia, de civilización y de progreso, sino de la superioridad de su organización particular en virtud de la cual fueron creados para ser árbitros de la suerte de los demás pueblos, que tuvieron la desgracia de nacer y existir siempre bajo la influencia fatal de causas destructoras de todo principio de civilización y buen progreso social. Así es como los españoles juzgaron semi-brutos á los habitantes indígenas del Nuevo-Mundo; los propietarios de las colonias consideraron del mismo modo á los esclavos de origen africano, y una gran parte de los americanos del Norte se juzgan casi á la misma distancia de los demás pueblos de Europa y América. Deploremos esta ceguera, y esperemos que el progreso de la filosofía disipe las nubes que de tiempo en tiempo vienen á ofuscar la razón humana.

(3) Cuba es un triste ejemplo de lo que acabamos de decir. Allí las artes están envilecidas por efecto de las instituciones que sostiene el gobierno español, á quien todos los medios le parecen buenos con tal que le conduzcan á su fin. Las carreras civil y militar están cerradas para los hijos del país, y hasta los ejercicios gimnásticos les están prohibidos. Así es como aquel gobierno y todos los de su clase, atan las manos á los pueblos, ó les impiden hacer uso de ellas siempre que conviene á su despótica dominación.

tales como la franqueza el patriotismo (4) la sinceridad, el amor al trabajo.

De todo lo dicho se infiere claramente que para juzgar de la grandeza real y verdadera de una nación, es menester considerarla en su conjunto, en sus hábitos virtuosos, en sus usos y costumbres, en sus leyes é instituciones sociales, en una palabra en el desarrollo de las facultades físicas, intelectuales y morales de que es susceptible el hombre en sociedad, como un ser creado para obtener ese grado de progreso, de perfección y de prosperidad y bienestar por el cual aspiere la humanidad, y en cuyo conjunto solo puede consistir la verdadera grandeza de las naciones.—(Mr. Charles Comte.)

Chismografía.

Algunos días hace que me dijo una persona que entre la clase más común de la población de esta república había tendencias muy marcadas al comunismo. Esto me sorprendió no poco, porque desde mucho tiempo he considerado las doctrinas que se conocen bajo este nombre como la mayor plaga política, como el elemento más anárquico, ruinoso y desmoralizador que puede existir para los pueblos. Así es que por más extravagantes, injustas y contrarias á todo buen principio de progreso y orden social que yo considere las mencionadas doctrinas, recordando que en tiempos de agitación revolucionaria que distan muy poco de nuestros días, ellas han trastornado las cabezas de hombres, y pueblos harto avanzados en civilización, no tuve dificultad en creer que fuese cierto lo que se me había informado; pero que riendo estar seguro de la existencia de tan perniciosas doctrinas entre los democratas de Nicaragua, antes de empezar á combatirlos, ocurri á una persona de esta ciudad que me pareció podía informarme de lo cierto, la cual desvaneció completamente aquel informe, persuadiéndome de todo lo contrario. Entonces quedé tranquilo sobre el particular, dando enteramente al olvido al comunismo y á los comunistas, que en realidad para mí no son otra cosa que el azote de todo trabajo, de toda industria, de toda propiedad y de todo progreso social.

¿Cuál sería pues mi sorpresa, cuando á los pocos días en una reunión se me dijo: que alguien afirmara que yo decía que: *el Estado de Nicaragua ó su gobierno era una especie de comunismo*. Comparen pues mis lectores los antecedentes que expuse al principio con lo que acabo de referir, y vean cuán en boga está aquí la *chismografía*, y de qué manera ella suele hacer de un mosquito un elefante, acarreando casi siempre perjuicios de gran tamaño, que todo hombre bueno debe deplorar, porque es una plaga maldita que todo lo infecta con el veneno mortífero de la calumnia y la maledicencia, y sin respetar las reputaciones más bien establecidas, compromete altamente la tranquilidad pública y privada.—EL Editor.

(4) El patriotismo, esta virtud sublime que ha inmortalizado á los Régulos y Scipiones, á los Leónidas y Temístocles, siempre ha sido considerada en Cuba como la pesadilla del gobierno español, y por lo mismo como un crimen de lesa tiranía. Si hubo Sacos y Varelas que guiaron á la juventud cubana por la senda del saber, y sostuvieran los derechos de su patria en las Cortes españolas; si hubo Goicourías, Betancoures y Agueros que promovieran la colonización blanca para fomentar la sólida riqueza, y asegurar el porvenir de la Isla; si hubo ayuntamientos que representasen en favor de sus pueblos contra medidas ruinosas y violentas, los primeros fueron proscriptos como conspiradores y enemigos del gobierno, y los segundos, depuestos arbitrariamente de sus destinos. En Cuba no hay pues nada patriótico, sino el fuego sagrado del amor al suelo natal que arde inextinguible en el corazón de todo buen cubano; hasta la Sociedad Patriótica ha cambiado de nombre: hoy se llama Sociedad Económica. En fin, tan verdadera es la censura de imprenta en Cuba, que hasta el nombre de Patria y Patriotismo se horror de todo escrito que haya de imprimirse, por temor de que esta palabra mágica eléctrica á los lectores.

IMPRENTA LIBERAL,

frente á la casa del Gobierno